THE

SCHOOL HYMN BOOK.

BY

C. P. MORRISON.

AUTHOR OF

SCHOOL WREATH AND VOICE OF SONG.

PUBLISHED BY

WHITE, SMITH & CO.

BOSTON; NEW YORK; CHICAGO.

Copyright, 1889, by White, Smith & Co.

M
2117
.M6
S2
1889

MAR 1 9 1933

Private Library
OF
J. M. PHILLIPPI.
Vol. No._____ Price, .20

Sperry del 85
Sperry del 85
~~Terzzle pd 85~~
Stine +
Frost
Frost
Orbile del 85
~~Secrest pd 85~~
Eiler del 85
~~Richey pd 85~~
~~Sachs pd 85~~
Schoeffer del 85

100 colleges and academies in Illinois.
1
18000 young men students
9 or 10000 " women "
150 Y.M.C.A.s
3,000 y.m.c.a. young men,
1,100 y.m. in bible study

Kramer —
Baumgartner — pd
Smeagle —
Mills — pd
Low — pd
Coffman — pd
Stoltz —
Reeder —
Davis — pd

THE

SCHOOL HYMN BOOK.

BY

C. P. MORRISON.

AUTHOR OF

SCHOOL WREATH AND VOICE OF SONG.

UNITED THEOLOGICAL
SEMINARY LIBRARY
M
2117
.M6
S2
1889

PUBLISHED BY

WHITE, SMITH & CO.

BOSTON; NEW YORK; CHICAGO.

Copyright, 1889, by White, Smith & Co.

INDEX.

Acquaint Thee, my Spirit. 18
America. 37
A Mighty Fortress. 56
Amsterdam. 40
Aspirations of Youth. 10
Atwood. 31
Austrian National Hymn. 5
Benevento. 38
Bethany. 21
Cast thy Burden. 49
Christmas. 50
Christmas Hymn. 45
Coronation. 23
Creation. 50
Day is Breaking. 53
Dennis. 30
Divine Guidance. 19
Easter Hymn. 45
Evening Hymn. . . . . *Verdi.* 28
Evening Hymn. . . . . *Morrison.* 13
Farewell to Home. 4
Federal Street. 39
Forefathers Day. 42
From All That Dwell. 3
Goddard. 43
God in Nature. 17
God is Love. 32
God of Israel. 15
God Speed the Right. 6
God's Way the Best. 10
Grateful Praise. 22
Harvest Hymn. 64
Having all in Having Thee. . . . 16
Haven. 44
Heavenly Shepherd. 4
Hendon. 25
Horton. 32
I Will Lift up Mine Eyes. 8
Israel's Shepherd. 60
Italian Hymn. 26
Keller's American Hymn. 46
Laus Deo. 36
Leona. 40
Lyons. 34
Manoah. 21
Memorial Day Hymn. 42
Middleton. 27
Misericordia. 52
Morning Breaks. 8
Morning Hymn. 12
Morning Praise. 24
My God, My Father. 11
Native Land. 46
Nearer, My God to Thee. 21
Now Night Comes Softly. 14
Oh, Paradise. 48
Old Hundred. 3
Our Strength and Refuge. 16
Parting Hymn. 55
Pater Noster. 35
Pilgrim. 29
Pilgrim Chorus. 62
Portuguese Hymn. 20
Praise and Thanksgiving. 45
Preservation. 34
Rapture. 37
Refuge. 41
Remember thy Creator. 54
Rest, Weary Pilgrim. 7
Russian National Hymn. 48
Safety. 26
Sebastian. 51
Spring. 28
Star Spangled Banner. 58
Stella. 39
Strew all their graves. 42
Summer Parting Hymn. 54
Summer Rural Gathering. 55
Te Deum. 22
The Evening Bell. 14
The Lord is my Shepherd. 20
The Lord's Prayer. 3
The New Year. 42
The Night is Ended. 9
The Sweet June Days. 55
To Meet Again. 52
To Thy Pasture. 31
Vesper Hymn. 19
Webb. 33
We Plough the Fields. 64
Wilmot. 36
Yates. 24

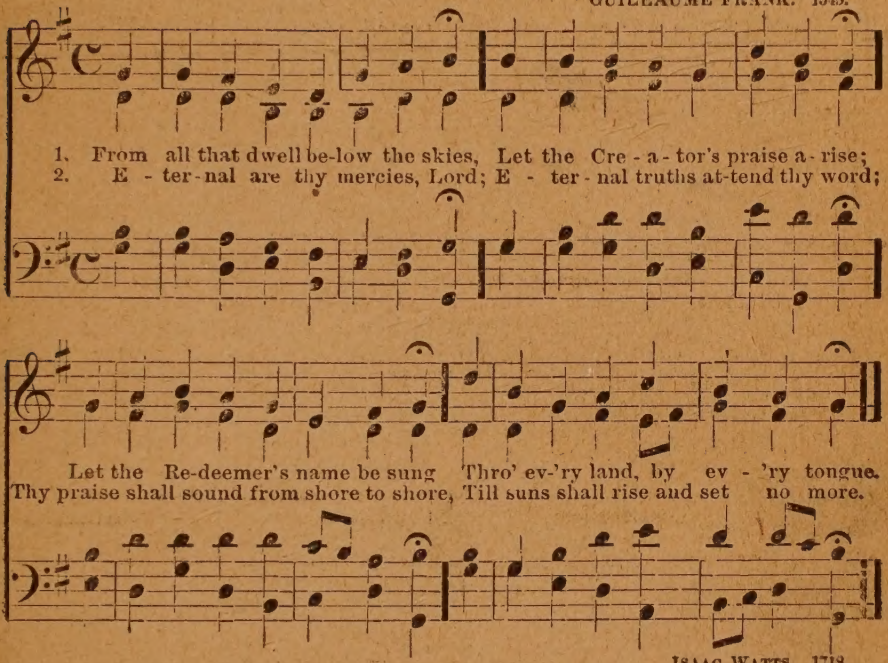
TYPOGRAPHY BY J. FRANK GILES & CO. 20 HAWLEY ST, BOSTON.

SCHOOL HYMN BOOK.

From All That Dwell.

(OLD HUNDRED.)

GUILLAUME FRANK. 1545.


1. From all that dwell be-low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise;
2. E - ter - nal are thy mercies, Lord; E - ter - nal truths at-tend thy word;
Let the Re-deemer's name be sung Thro' ev-'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue.
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

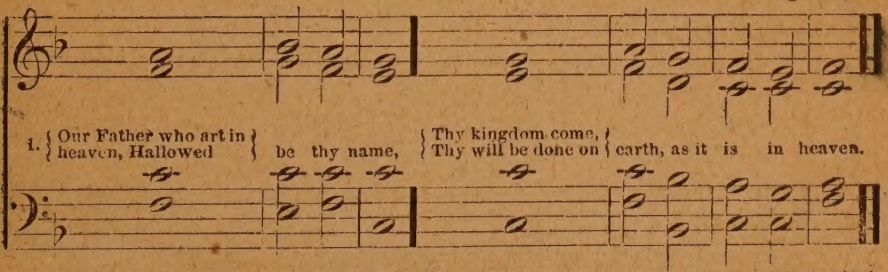
ISAAC WATTS. 1718.

A DOXOLOGY.

Be thou, O God, exalted high;
And, as thy glory fills the sky.
So let it be on earth displayed,
Till thou art here, as there, obeyed.

The Lord's Prayer.

Gregorian.



2. Give us this day our | daily | bread. || And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | those who | trespass a- | gainst us.

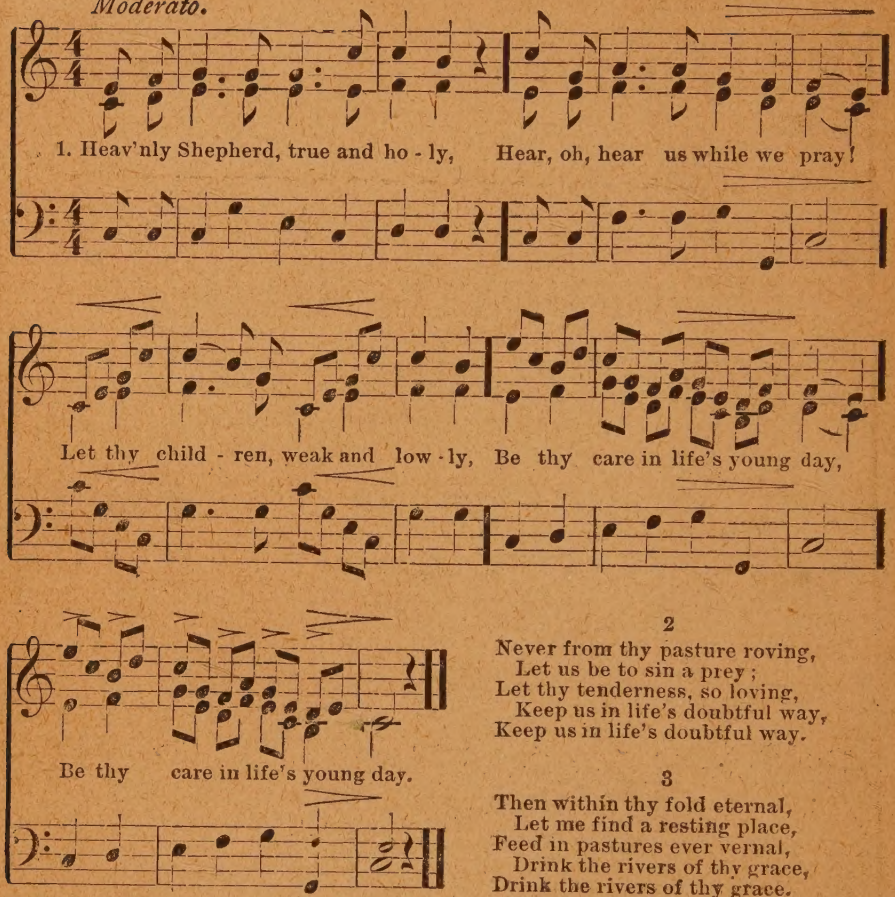
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us from | evil: || For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ever and | ever. A- | men.

SEMINARY LIBRARY

Heavenly Shepherd.

Arr. from GLUCK.
By C. P. M.

Moderato.


1. Heav'nly Shepherd, true and ho - ly, Hear, oh, hear us while we pray!
Let thy child - ren, weak and low - ly, Be thy care in life's young day,
Be thy care in life's young day.

2

Never from thy pasture roving,
Let us be to sin a prey;
Let thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep us in life's doubtful way,
Keep us in life's doubtful way.

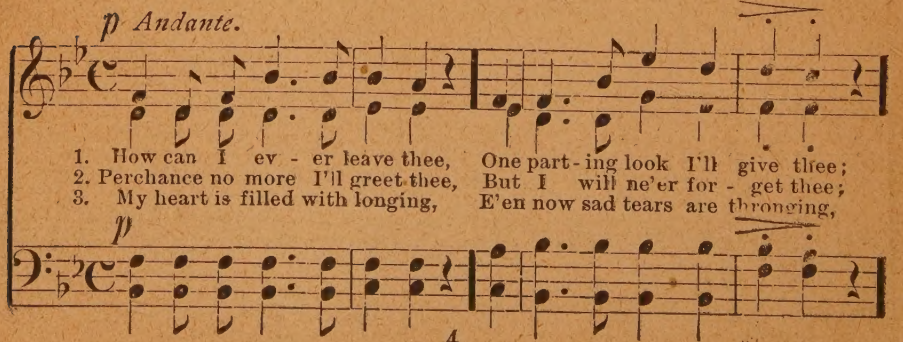
3

Then within thy fold eternal,
Let me find a resting place,
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of thy grace,
Drink the rivers of thy grace.

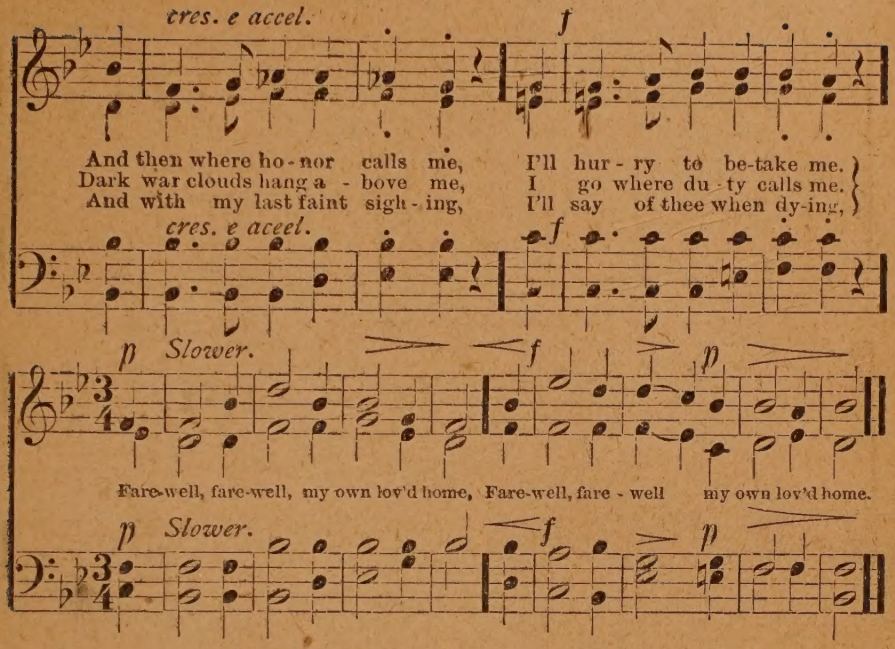
Farewell to Home.

Arr. from KINKEL.
By C. P. M.

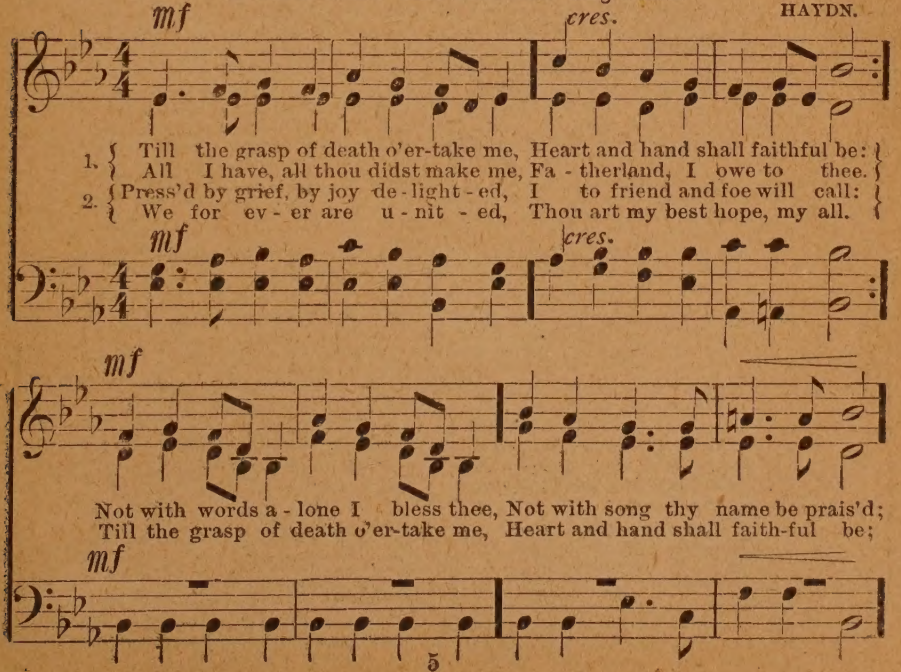
p Andante.


1. How can I ev - er leave thee, One part - ing look I'll give thee;
2. Perchance no more I'll greet thee, But I will ne'er for - get thee;
3. My heart is filled with longing, E'en now sad tears are thronging,
p

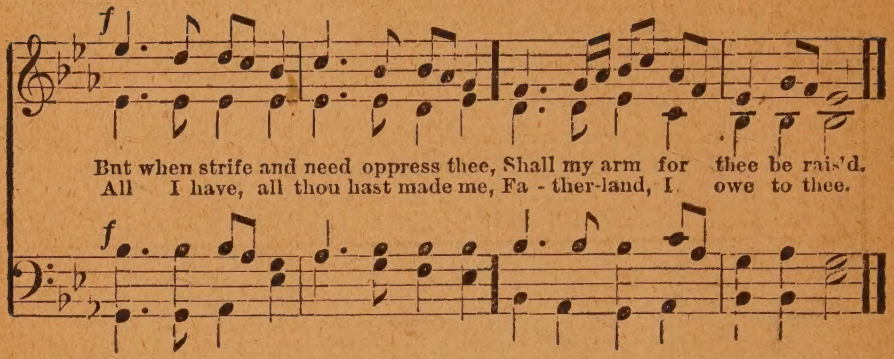
Farewell to Home. Concluded.

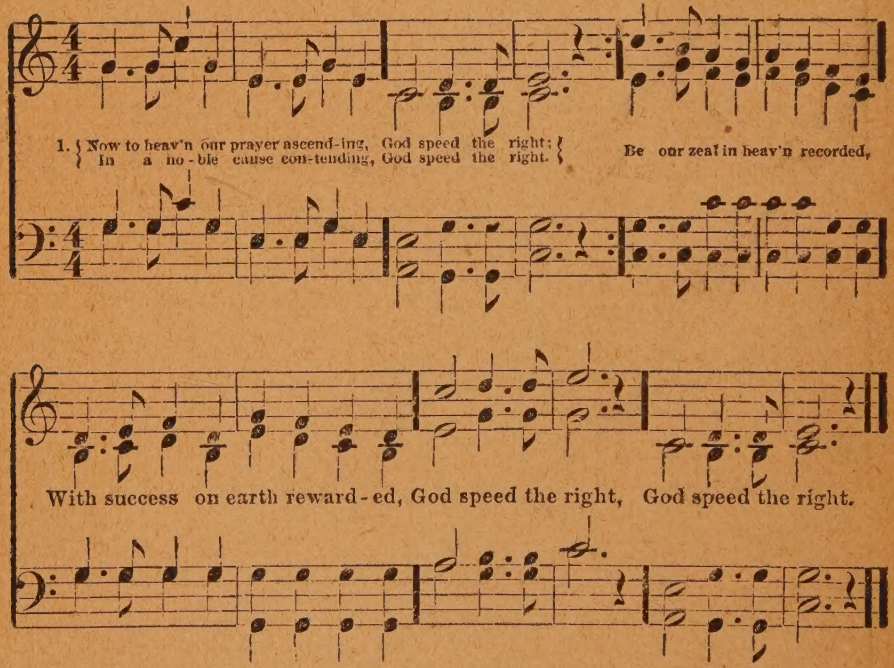

cres. e accel.
f
And then where ho - nor calls me, I'll hur - ry to be-take me.
Dark war clouds hang a - bove me, I go where du - ty calls me.
And with my last faint sigh - ing, I'll say of thee when dy-ing,
cres. e accel.
f
p Slower.
f
p
Fare-well, fare-well, my own lov'd home, Fare-well, fare - well my own lov'd home.
p Slower.
f
p

Austrian National Hymn.


mf
cres.
HAYDN.
1. Till the grasp of death o'er-take me, Heart and hand shall faithful be:
All I have, all thou didst make me, Fa - therland, I owe to thee.
2. Press'd by grief, by joy de - light - ed, I to friend and foe will call:
We for ev - er are u - nit - ed, Thou art my best hope, my all.
mf
cres.
mf
Not with words a - lone I bless thee, Not with song thy name be prais'd;
Till the grasp of death o'er-take me, Heart and hand shall faith-ful be;
mf

Austrian National Hymn. Concluded.


But when strife and need oppress thee, Shall my arm for thee be rais'd.
All I have, all thou hast made me, Fa - ther-land, I owe to thee.

God Speed The Right.

1. Now to heav'n our prayer ascend-ing, God speed the right;
In a no - ble cause con-tending, God speed the right.
Be our zeal in heav'n recorded,
With success on earth reward - ed, God speed the right, God speed the right.

2 Be that prayer again repeated,—
God speed the right;
Ne'er despairing, though defeated,
God speed the right.
Like the good and great in story,
If we fail, we fail with glory:
‖: Good speed the right. :‖

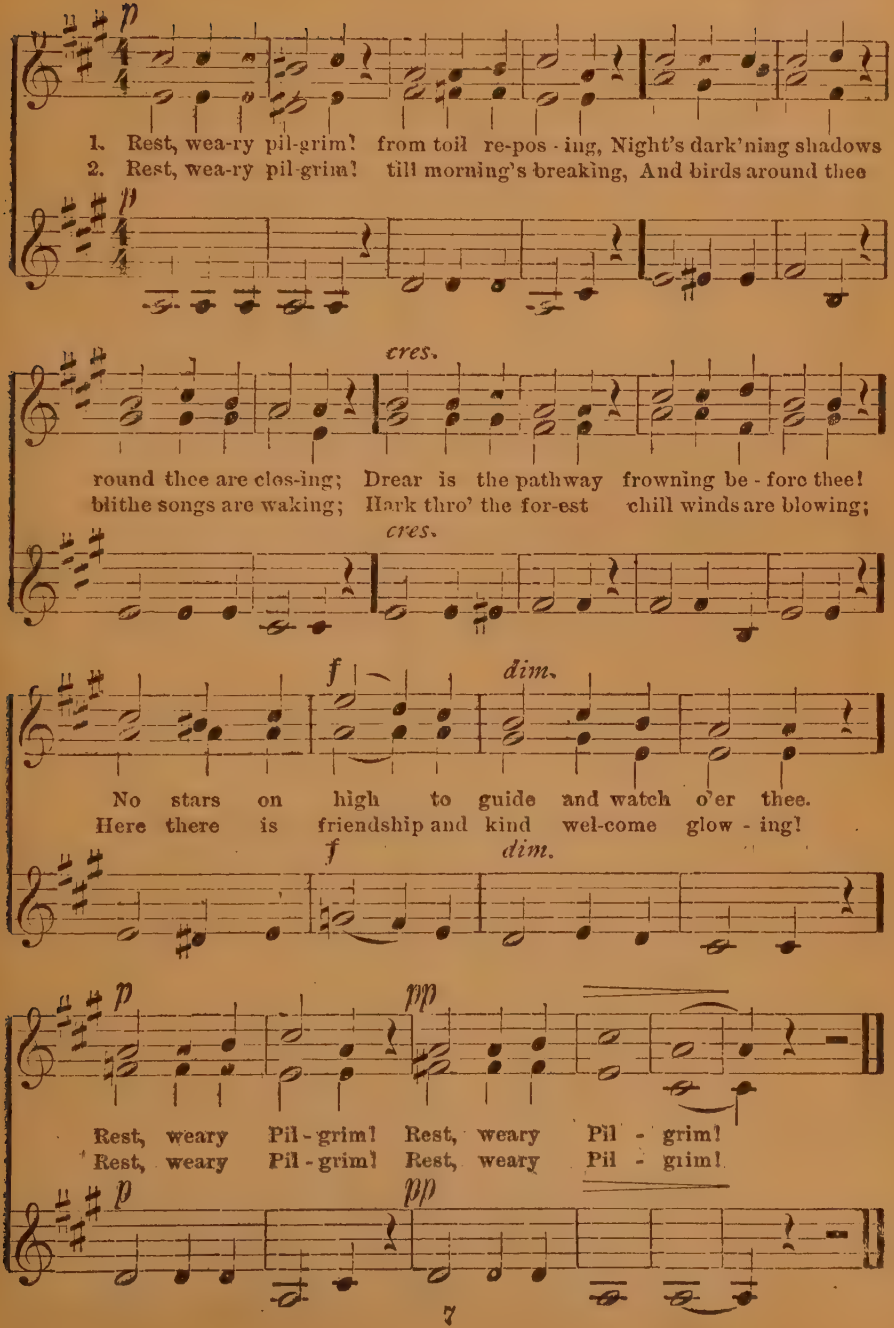
3 Patient, firm and persevering,
God speed the right;
Ne'er the event nor danger fearing,
God speed the right.
Pains nor toils nor trials heeding,
And in heaven's time succeeding,—
‖: God speed the right. :‖

4 Still our onward course pursuing,
God speed the right;
Every foe at length subduing,
God speed the right.
Truth our cause, whate'er delay it,
There's no power on earth can stay it:
‖: God speed the right. :‖

W. E. Hickson.

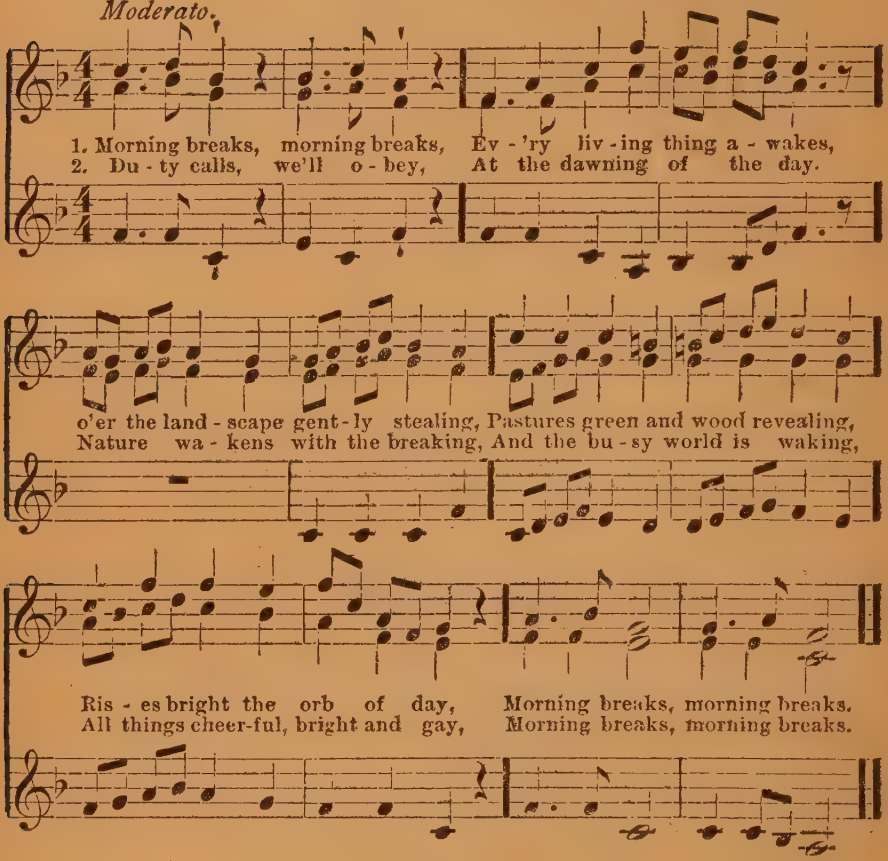
Rest, Weary Pilgrim.

FEMALE VOICES. DONIZETTI.


p
1. Rest, wea-ry pil-grim! from toil re-pos - ing, Night's dark'ning shadows
2. Rest, wea-ry pil-grim! till morning's breaking, And birds around thee
cres.
round thee are clos-ing; Drear is the pathway frowning be - fore thee!
blithe songs are waking; Hark thro' the for-est chill winds are blowing;
cres.
f
dim.
No stars on high to guide and watch o'er thee.
Here there is friendship and kind wel-come glow - ing!
f
dim.
p
pp
Rest, weary Pil - grim! Rest, weary Pil - grim!
Rest, weary Pil - grim! Rest, weary Pil - grim!
p
pp

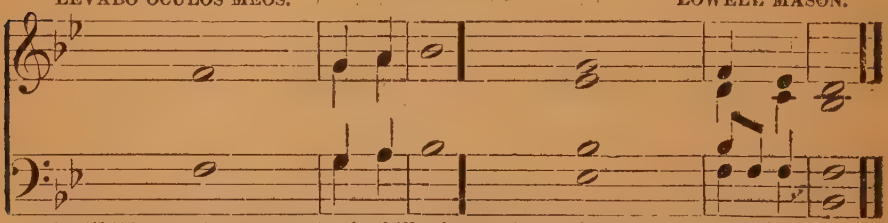
Morning Breaks.

FEMALE VOICES. Arr. from NARGELI.

Moderato.

1. Morning breaks, morning breaks, Ev - 'ry liv - ing thing a - wakes,
2. Du - ty calls, we'll o - bey, At the dawning of the day.
o'er the land - scape gent - ly stealing, Pastures green and wood revealing,
Nature wa - kens with the breaking, And the bu - sy world is waking,
Ris - es bright the orb of day, Morning breaks, morning breaks.
All things cheer-ful, bright and gay, Morning breaks, morning breaks.

Chant.

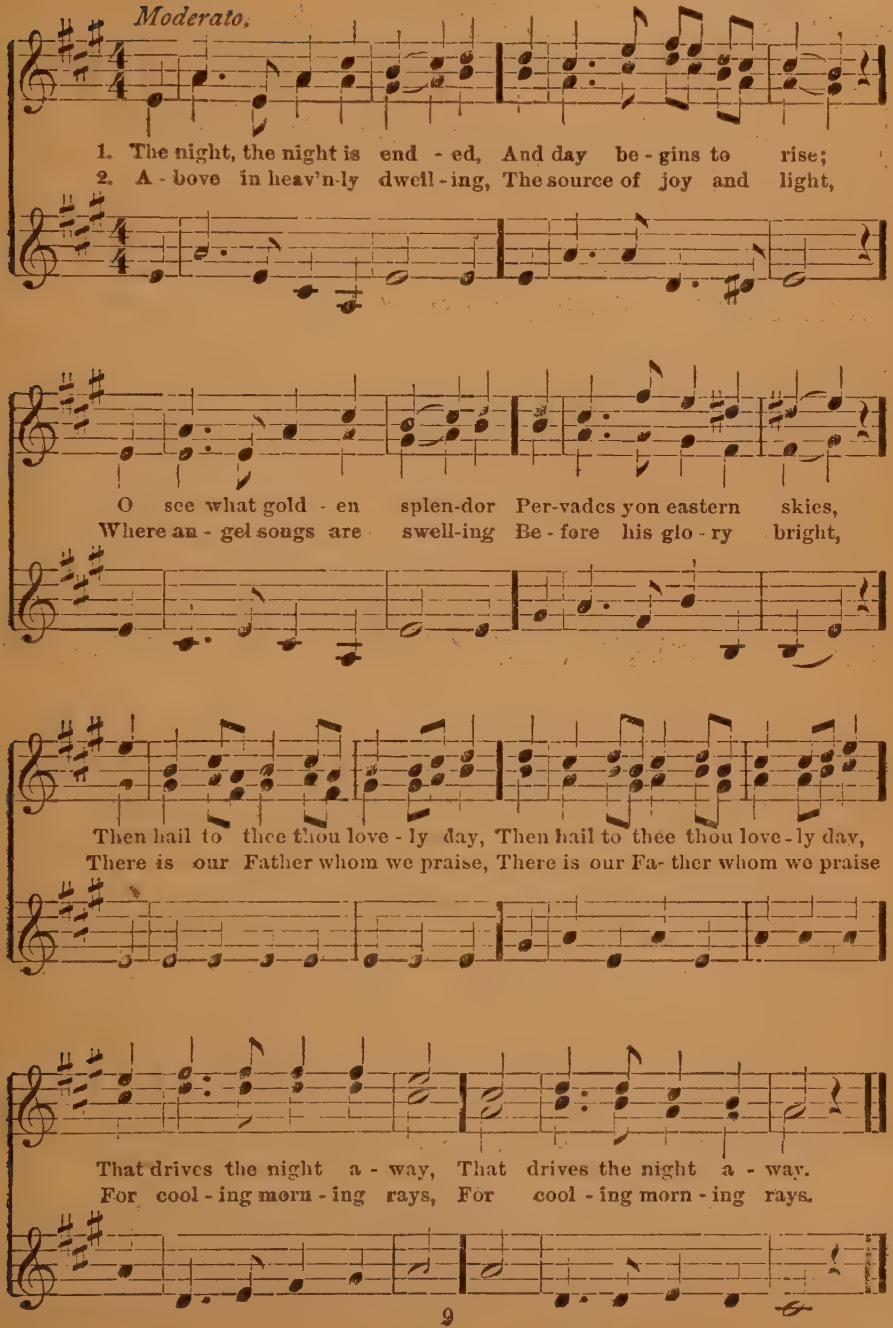
"LEVABO OCULOS MEOS." LOWELL MASON.



1. { I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence | cometh · my | help.
   { My help cometh from the Lord, which made | heaven · and | earth.
2. { He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee | will · not | slumber.
   { Behold! he that keepeth Israel shall not | slumber · nor | sleep.
3. { The Lord is thy keeper; the Lord is thy shade upon thy | right— | hand.
   { The sun shall not smite the by day, nor the | moon · by | night;
4. { The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall pre- | serve · thy | soul.
   { The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth, and even forevermore. | A- | men.

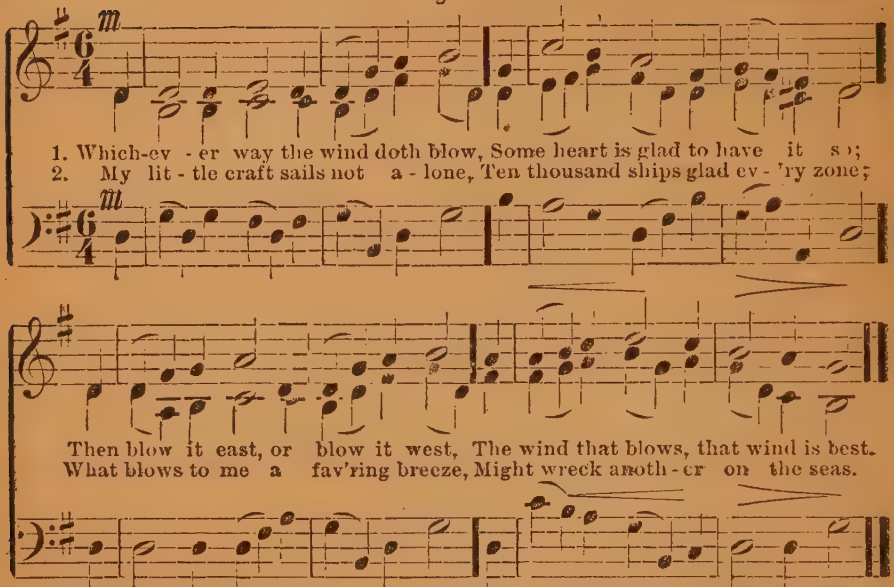
The Night is Ended.

FEMALE VOICES. HOFFMEISTER.


Moderato.
1. The night, the night is end - ed, And day be - gins to rise;
2. A - bove in heav'n-ly dwell - ing, The source of joy and light,
O see what gold - en splen-dor Per-vades yon eastern skies,
Where an - gel songs are swell-ing Be - fore his glo - ry bright,
Then hail to thee thou love - ly day, Then hail to thee thou love - ly day,
There is our Father whom we praise, There is our Fa- ther whom we praise
That drives the night a - way, That drives the night a - way.
For cool - ing morn - ing rays, For cool - ing morn - ing rays.

God's Way the Best.

C. P. MORRISON.


1. Which-ev - er way the wind doth blow, Some heart is glad to have it so;
2. My lit - tle craft sails not a - lone, Ten thousand ships glad ev - 'ry zone;
Then blow it east, or blow it west, The wind that blows, that wind is best.
What blows to me a fav'ring breeze, Might wreck anoth - er on the seas.

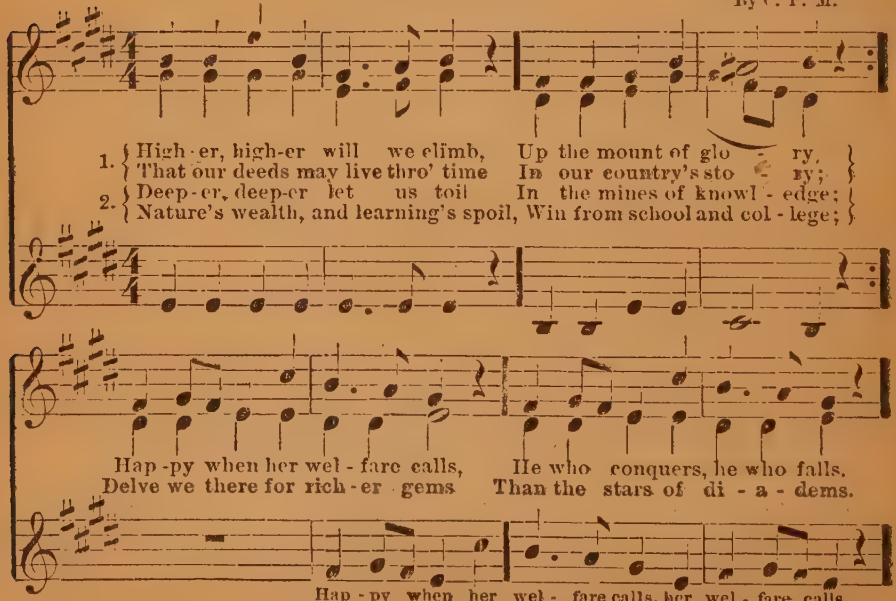
3 I leave it to the Higher Will
To stay or speed me, trusting still
That all is well, and sure that he
Who launched my bark will sail with me.

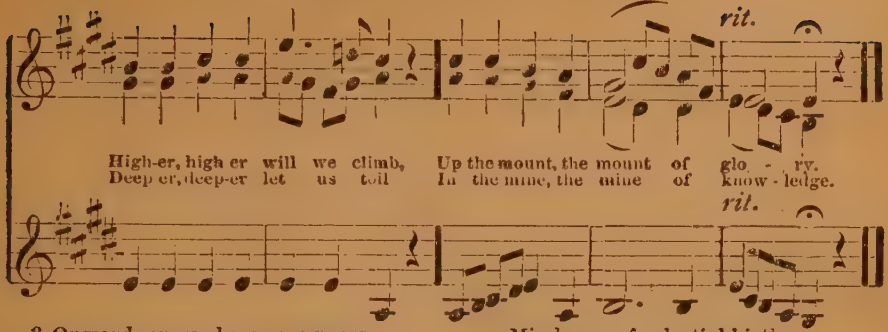
4 Thro' storm and calm he will not fail
Whatever breezes may prevail,
To land me, every peril past,
Within the sheltering port at last.

Aspirations of Youth.

FEMALE VOICES.

Arr. from GUMBERT.
By C. P. M.


1. High - er, high-er will we climb, Up the mount of glo - ry,
That our deeds may live thro' time In our country's sto - ry;
2. Deep - er, deep-er let us toil In the mines of knowl - edge;
Nature's wealth, and learning's spoil, Win from school and col - lege;
Hap - py when her wel - fare calls, He who conquers, he who falls.
Delve we there for rich - er gems Than the stars of di - a - dems.
Hap - py when her wel - fare calls, her wel - fare calls.
Delve we there for rich - er gems, for rich - er gems.

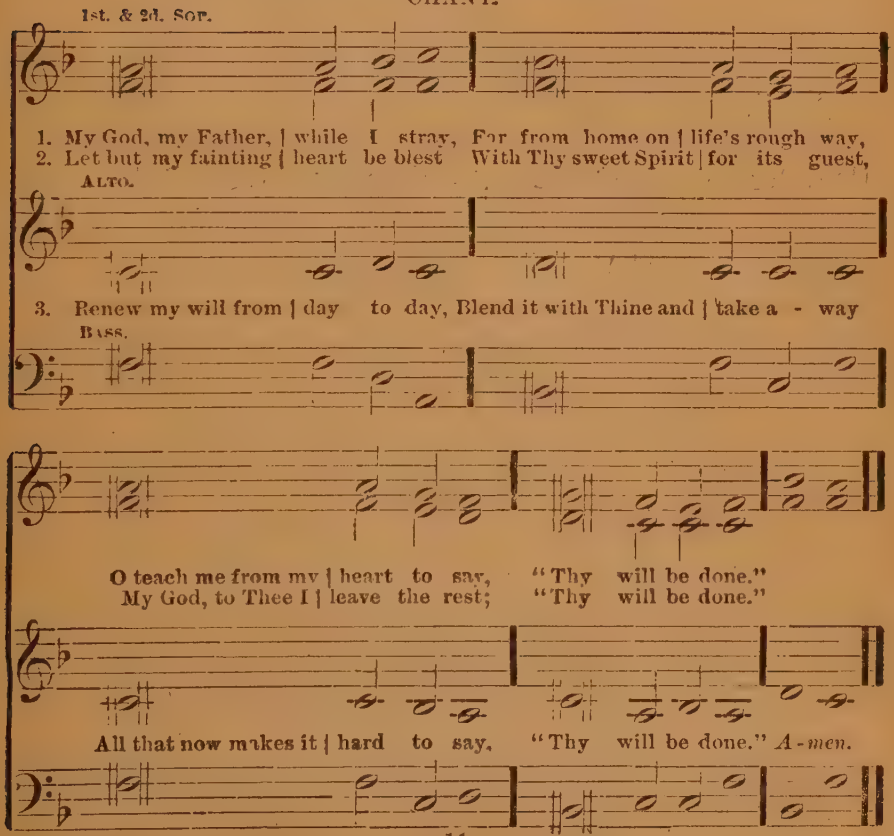

rit.
High-er, high-er will we climb, Up the mount, the mount of glo - ry.
Deep-er, deep-er let us toil In the mine, the mine of know-ledge.
rit.

3 Onward, onward may we press
Through the path of duty;
Virtue is true happiness;
Excellence, true beauty:
Minds are of celestial birth,
Make we then a heaven of earth.
Onward, onward may we press,
Through the path of duty,

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

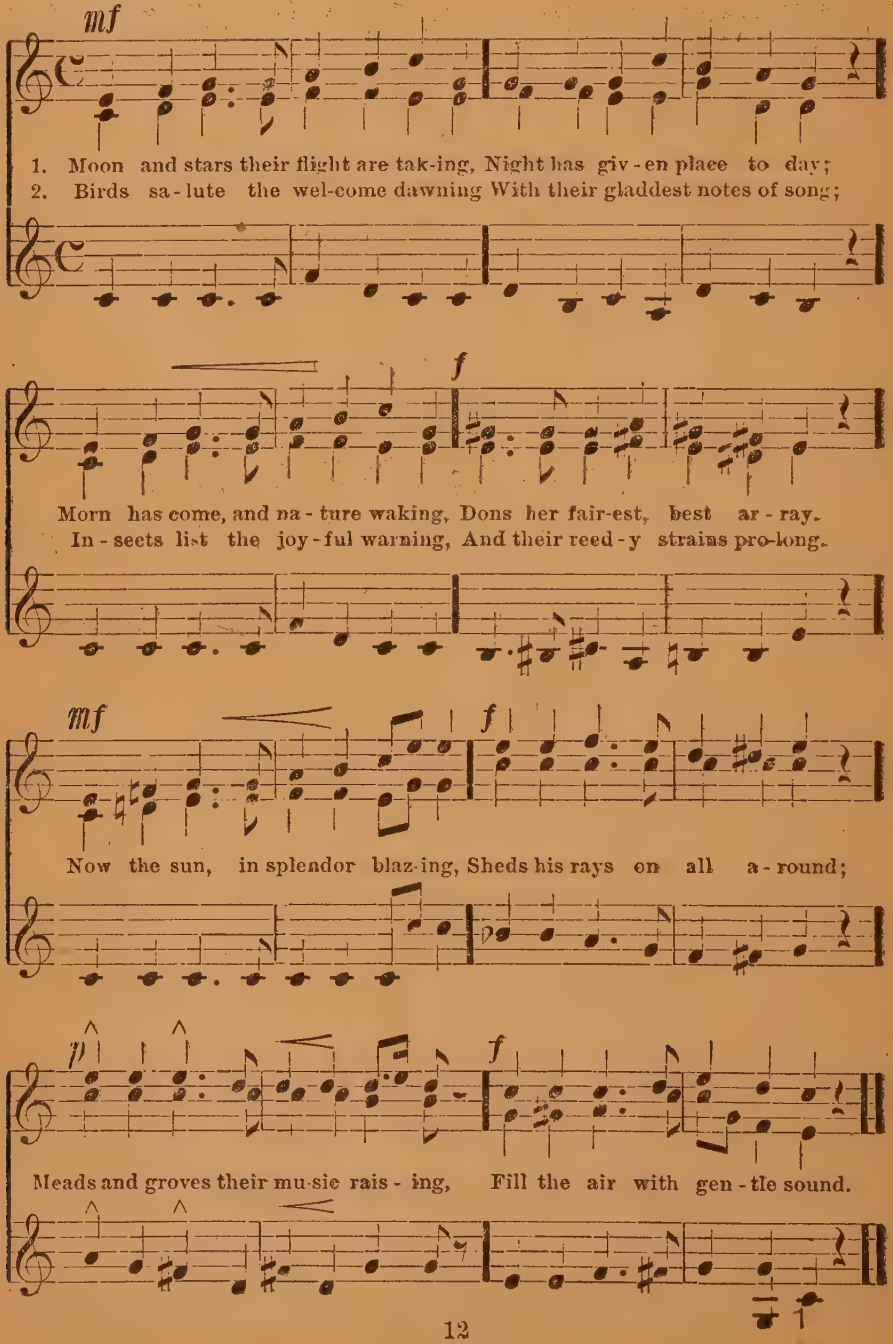
My God, My Father.

CHANT.


1st. & 2d. Sop.
1. My God, my Father, | while I stray, Far from home on | life's rough way,
2. Let but my fainting | heart be blest With Thy sweet Spirit | for its guest,
ALTO.
3. Renew my will from | day to day, Blend it with Thine and | take a - way
BASS.
O teach me from my | heart to say, "Thy will be done."
My God, to Thee I | leave the rest; "Thy will be done."
All that now makes it | hard to say, "Thy will be done." A-men.

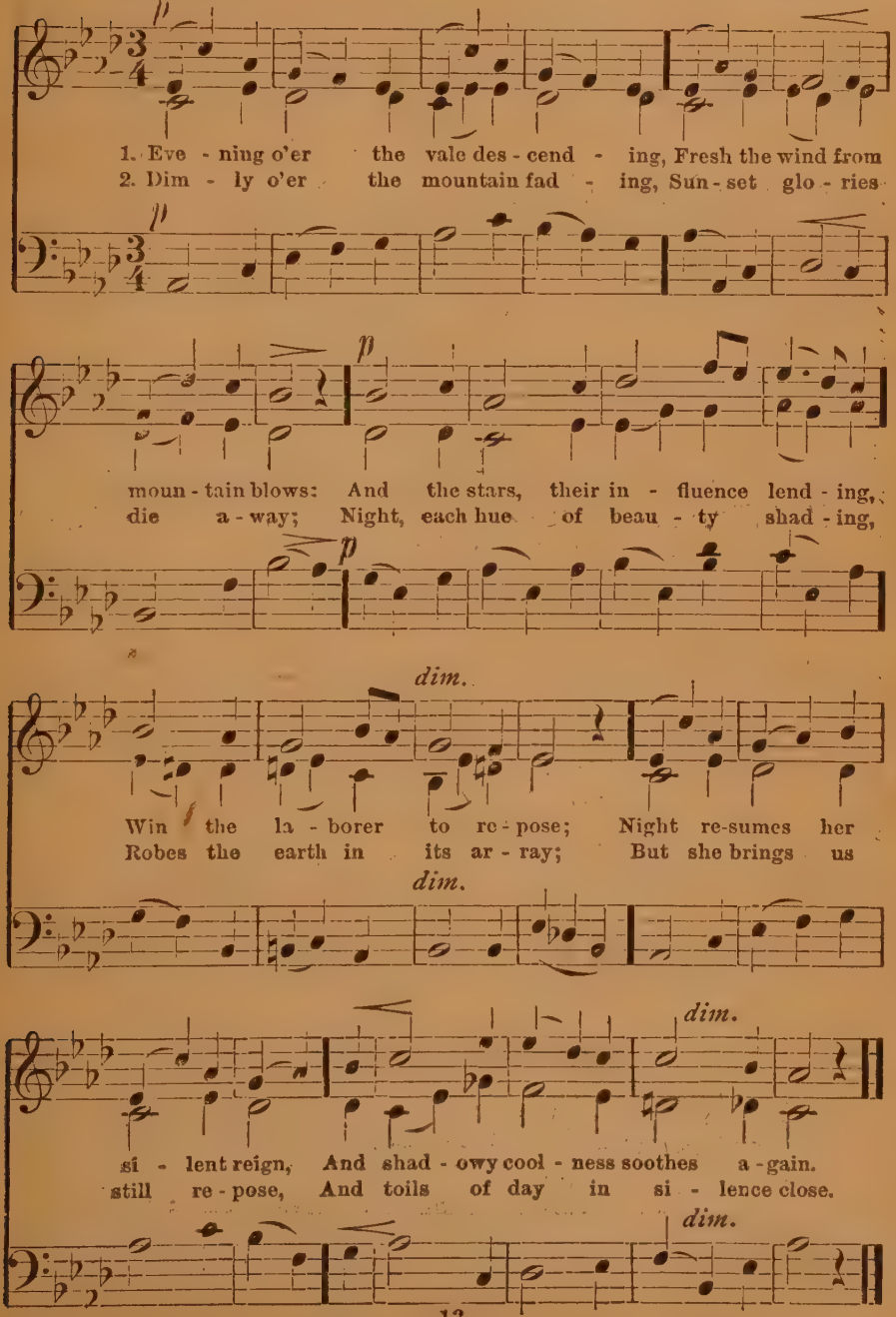
Morning Hymn.

Words by J. F. L. FEMALE VOICES. Music by M. KELLER.

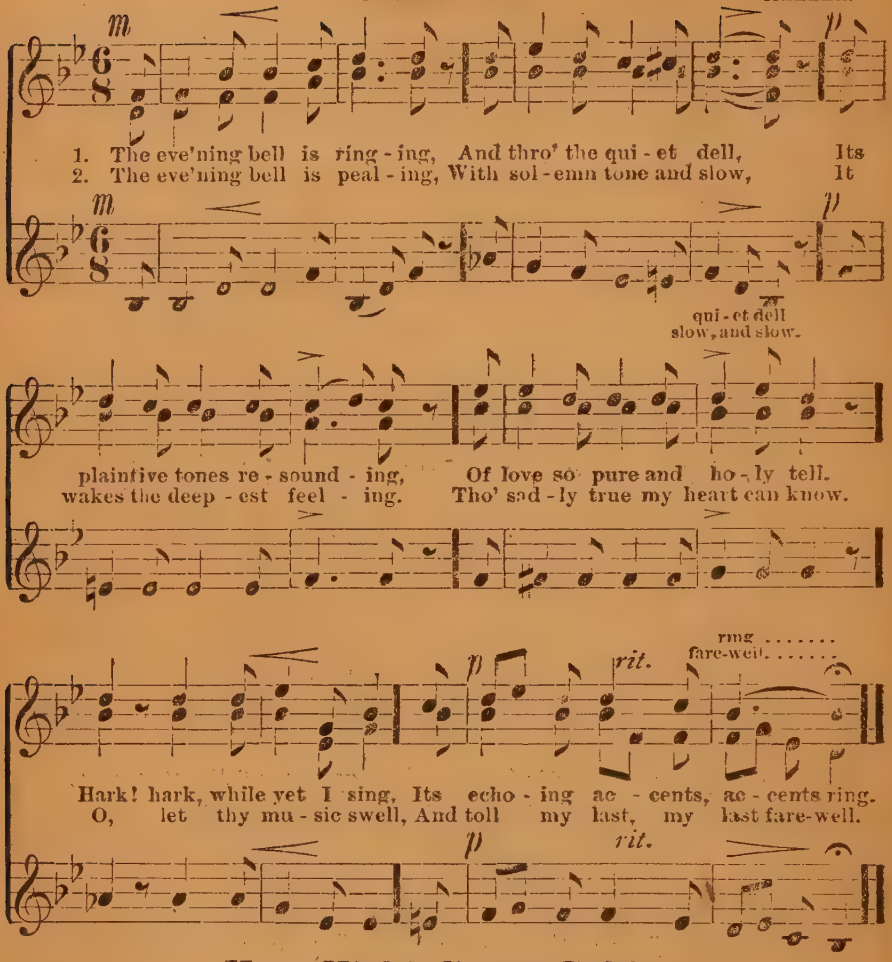

mf
1. Moon and stars their flight are tak-ing, Night has giv-en place to day;
2. Birds sa-lute the wel-come dawning With their gladdest notes of song;
f
Morn has come, and na-ture waking, Dons her fair-est, best ar-ray.
In-sects list the joy-ful warning, And their reed-y strains pro-long.
mf
f
Now the sun, in splendor blaz-ing, Sheds his rays on all a-round;
p
p
f
Meads and groves their mu-sic rais-ing, Fill the air with gen-tle sound.

Evening Hymn

Andante. C. P. MORRISON.

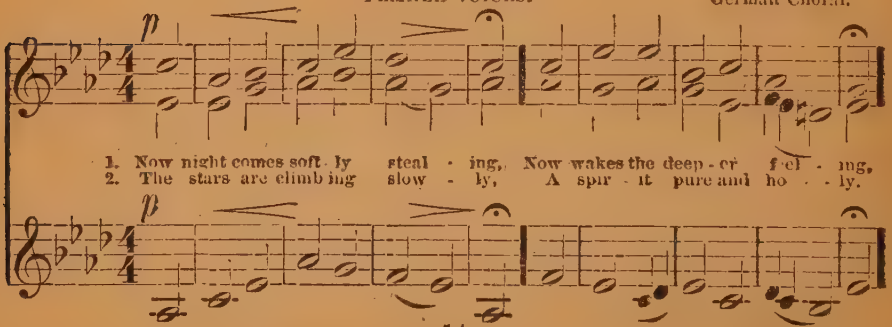

p
1. Eve - ning o'er the vale des - cend - ing, Fresh the wind from
2. Dim - ly o'er the mountain fad - ing, Sun - set glo - ries
p
moun - tain blows: And the stars, their in - fluence lend - ing,
die a - way; Night, each hue of beau - ty shad - ing,
p
dim.
Win the la - borer to re - pose; Night re-sumes her
Robes the earth in its ar - ray; But she brings us
dim.
dim.
si - lent reign, And shad - owy cool - ness soothes a - gain.
still re - pose, And toils of day in si - lence close.
dim.

The Evening Bell.

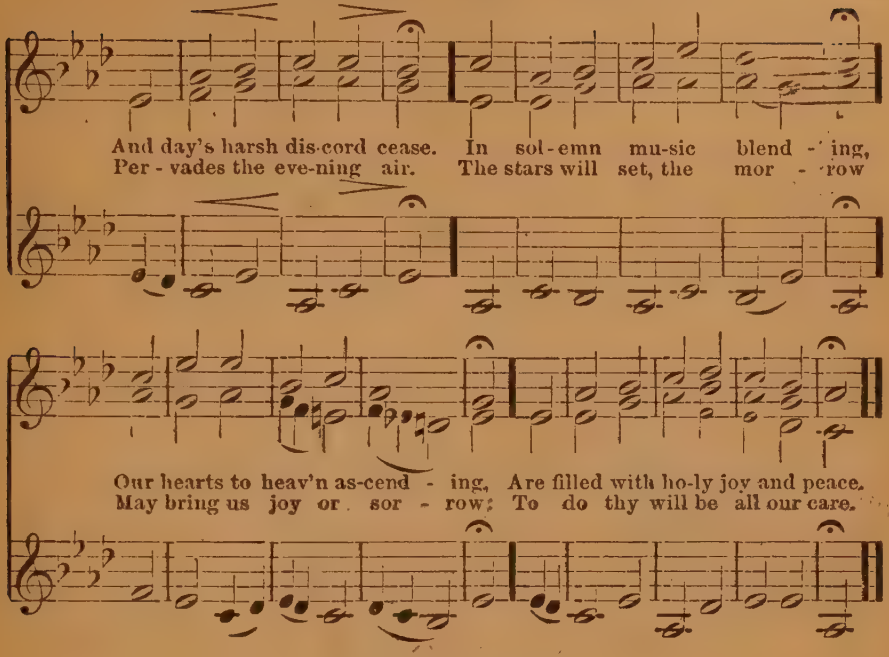
FEMALE VOICES. KELLER.

m
p
1. The eve'ning bell is ring - ing, And thro' the qui - et dell, Its
2. The eve'ning bell is peal - ing, With sol - emn tone and slow, It
qui - et dell
slow, and slow.
plaintive tones re - sound - ing, Of love so pure and ho - ly tell.
wakes the deep - est feel - ing. Tho' sad - ly true my heart can know.
ring .....
fare-well .....
rit.
Hark! hark, while yet I sing, Its echo - ing ac - cents, ac - cents ring.
O, let thy mu - sic swell, And toll my last, my last fare-well.

Now Night Comes Softly

FEMALE VOICES. German Choral.

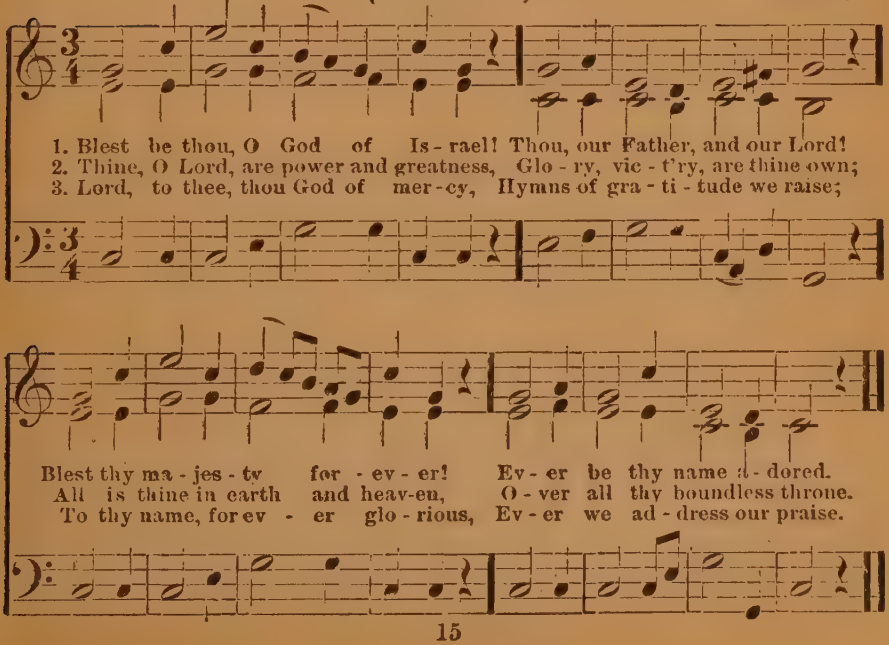


Now Night Comes Softly. Concluded.


And day's harsh dis-cord cease. In sol-emn mu-sic blend - ing,
Per - vades the eve-ning air. The stars will set, the mor - row
Our hearts to heav'n as-cend - ing, Are filled with ho-ly joy and peace.
May bring us joy or sor - row; To do thy will be all our care.

God of Israel!

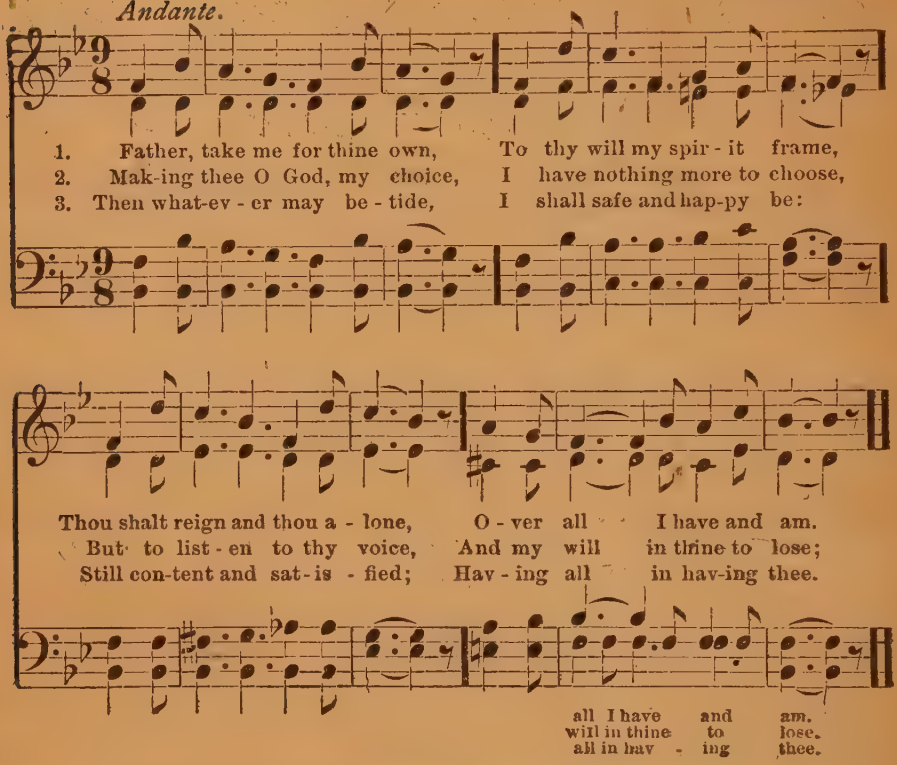
(RATHBURN.) CONKEY.


1. Blest be thou, O God of Is - rael! Thou, our Father, and our Lord!
2. Thine, O Lord, are power and greatness, Glo - ry, vic - t'ry, are thine own;
3. Lord, to thee, thou God of mer - cy, Hymns of gra - ti - tude we raise;
Blest thy ma - jes - ty for - ev - er! Ev - er be thy name a - dored.
All is thine in earth and heav-en, O - ver all thy boundless throne.
To thy name, for ev - er glo - rious, Ev - er we ad - dress our praise.

Having All in Having Thee.

C. P. MORRISON.

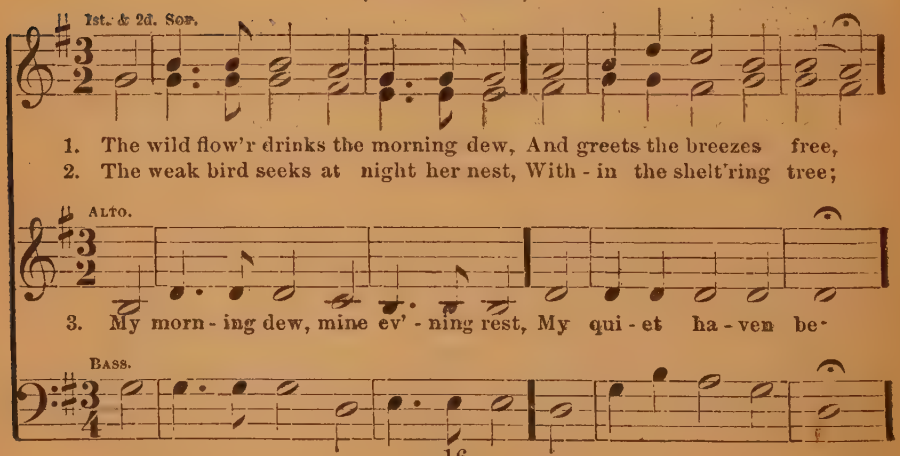
Andante.


1. Father, take me for thine own, To thy will my spir - it frame,
2. Mak-ing thee O God, my choice, I have nothing more to choose,
3. Then what-ev - er may be - tide, I shall safe and hap-py be:
Thou shalt reign and thou a - lone, O - ver all I have and am.
But to list - en to thy voice, And my will in thine to lose;
Still con-tent and sat-is - fied; Hav - ing all in hav-ing thee.
all I have and am.
will in thine to lose.
all in hav - ing thee.

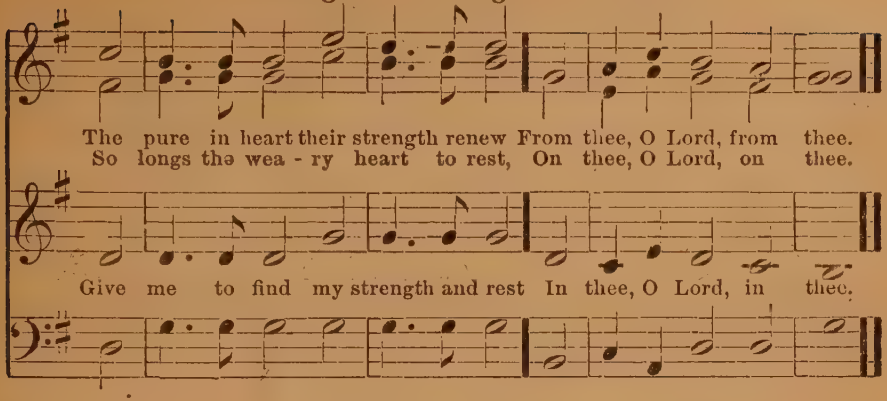
Our Strength and Refuge.

(ARLINGTON.)

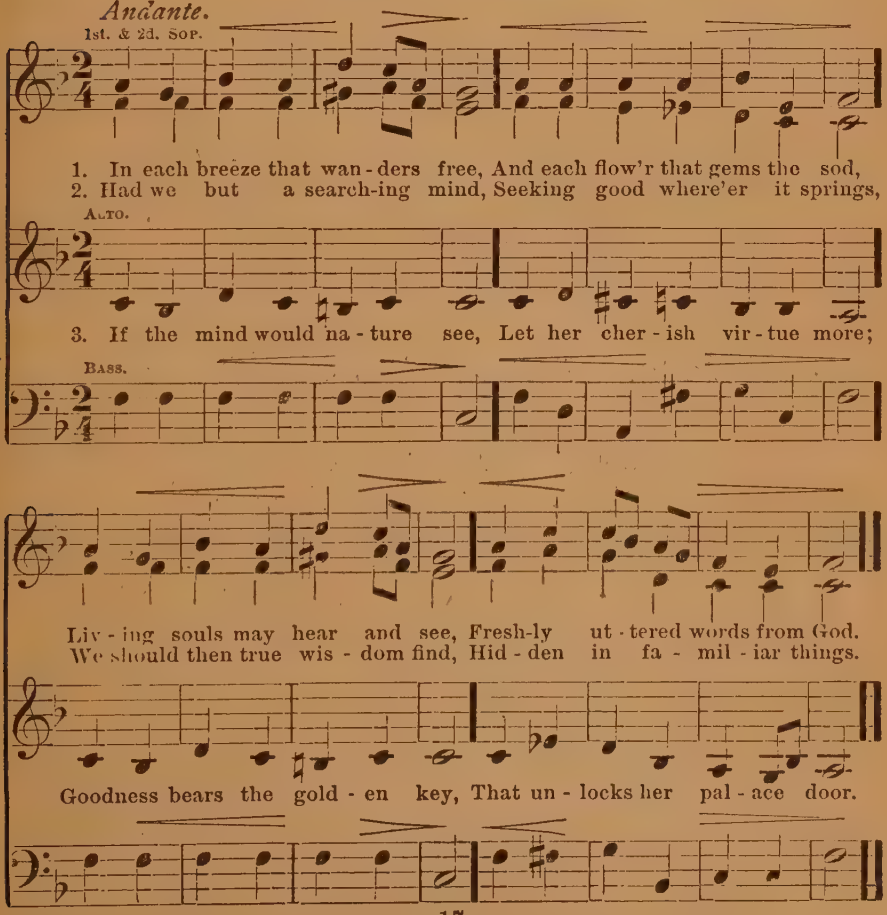
DR. ARNE.


1st. & 2d. Sop.
1. The wild flow'r drinks the morning dew, And greets the breezes free,
2. The weak bird seeks at night her nest, With - in the shelt'ring tree;
Alto.
3. My morn - ing dew, mine ev' - ning rest, My qui - et ha - ven be-
Bass.

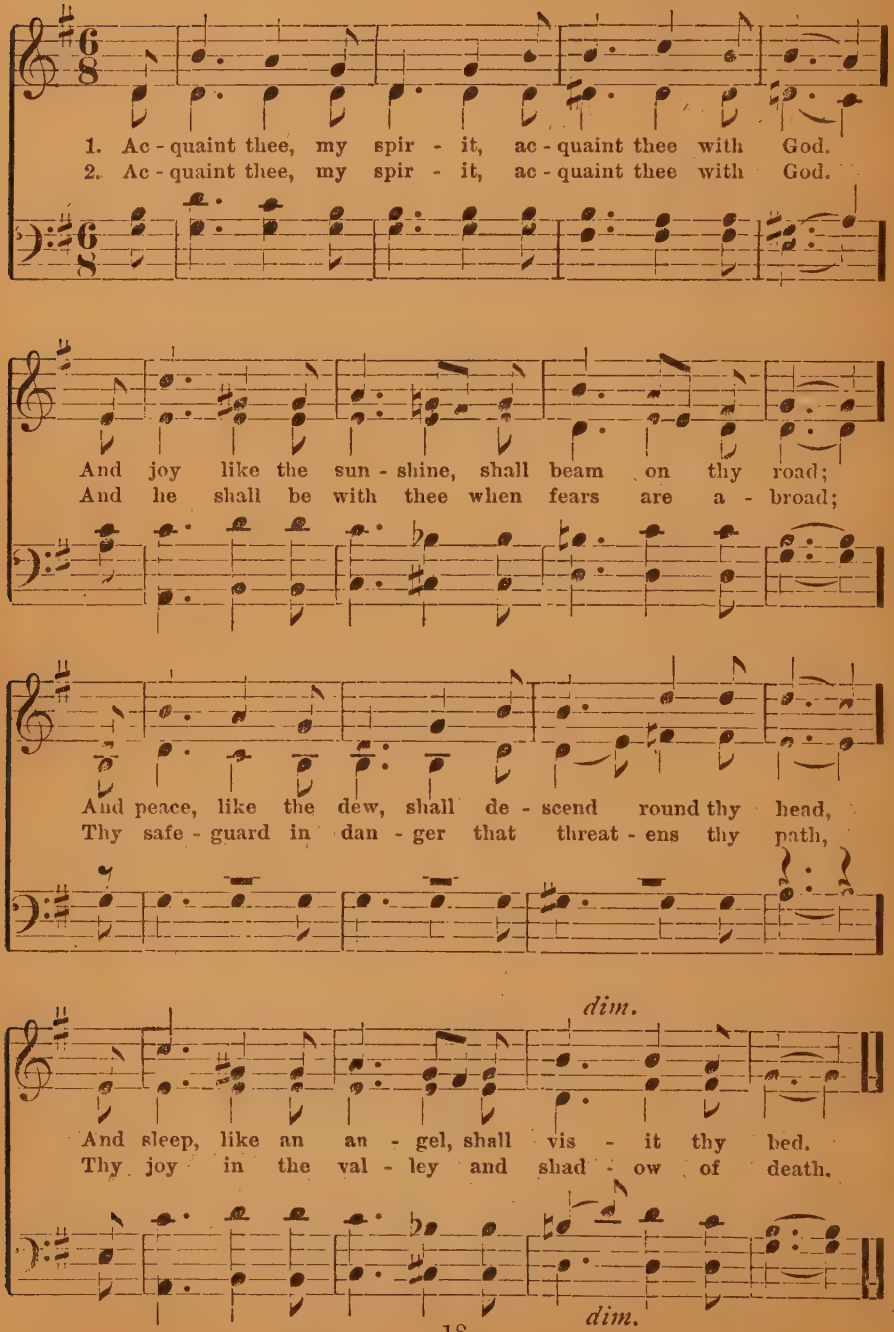
Our Strength and Refuge. Concluded.


The pure in heart their strength renew From thee, O Lord, from thee.
So longs the wea - ry heart to rest, On thee, O Lord, on thee.
Give me to find my strength and rest In thee, O Lord, in thee.

God in Nature.

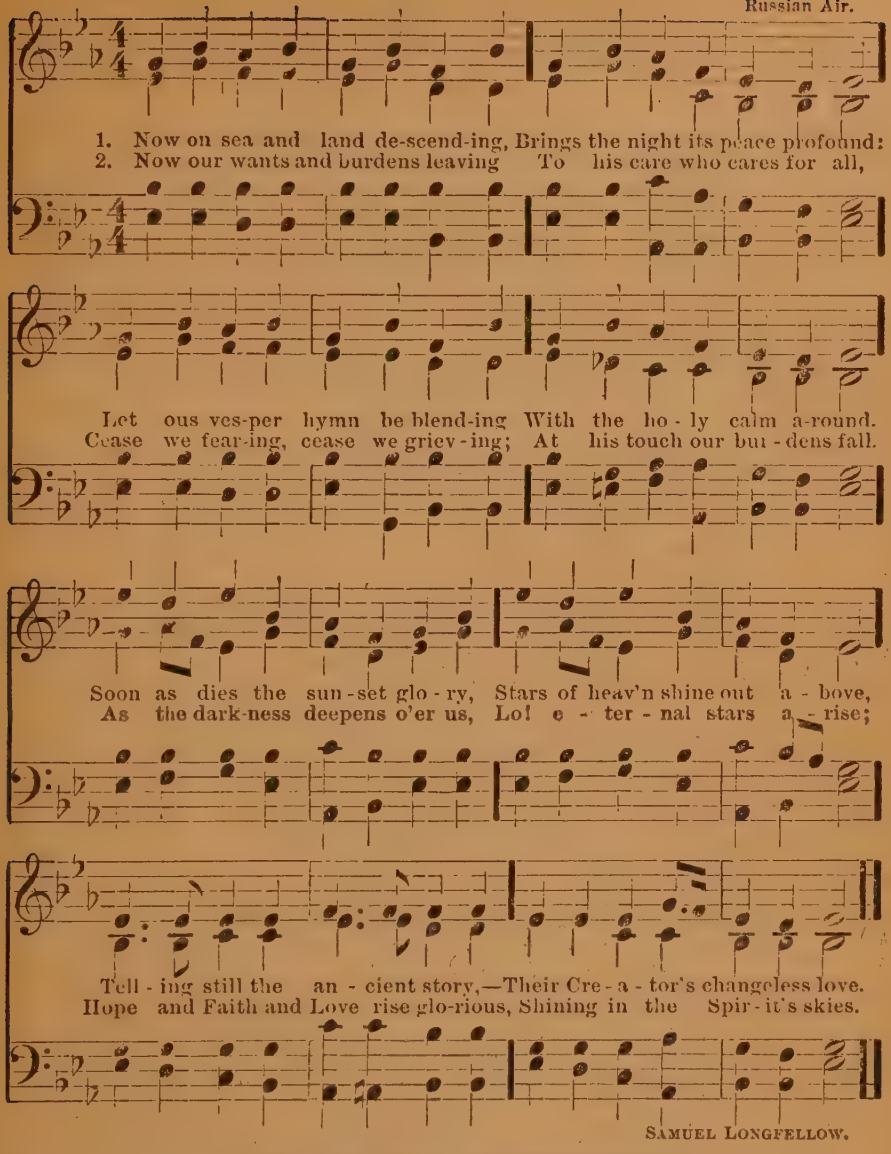

Andante.
1st. & 2d. Sop.
1. In each breeze that wan - ders free, And each flow'r that gems the sod,
2. Had we but a search-ing mind, Seeking good where'er it springs,
Alto.
3. If the mind would na - ture see, Let her cher - ish vir - tue more;
Bass.
Liv - ing souls may hear and see, Fresh-ly ut - tered words from God.
We should then true wis - dom find, Hid - den in fa - mil - iar things.
Goodness bears the gold - en key, That un - locks her pal - ace door.

Acquaint Thee, My Spirit.

PRINCE GUSTAVAS.

1. Ac - quaint thee, my spir - it, ac - quaint thee with God.
2. Ac - quaint thee, my spir - it, ac - quaint thee with God.
And joy like the sun - shine, shall beam on thy road;
And he shall be with thee when fears are a - broad;
And peace, like the dew, shall de - scend round thy head,
Thy safe - guard in dan - ger that threat - ens thy path,
dim.
And sleep, like an an - gel, shall vis - it thy bed.
Thy joy in the val - ley and shad - ow of death.
dim.

Vesper Hymn.

Russian Air.


1. Now on sea and land de-scend-ing, Brings the night its peace profound:
2. Now our wants and burdens leaving To his care who cares for all,
Let ous ves-per hymn be blend-ing With the ho - ly calm a-round.
Cease we fear-ing, cease we griev - ing; At his touch our bur - dens fall.
Soon as dies the sun - set glo - ry, Stars of heav'n shine out a - bove,
As the dark-ness deepens o'er us, Lo! e - ter - nal stars a - rise;
Tell - ing still the an - cient story,—Their Cre - a - tor's changeless love.
Hope and Faith and Love rise glo-rious, Shining in the Spir - it's skies.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW.

DIVINE GUIDANCE.

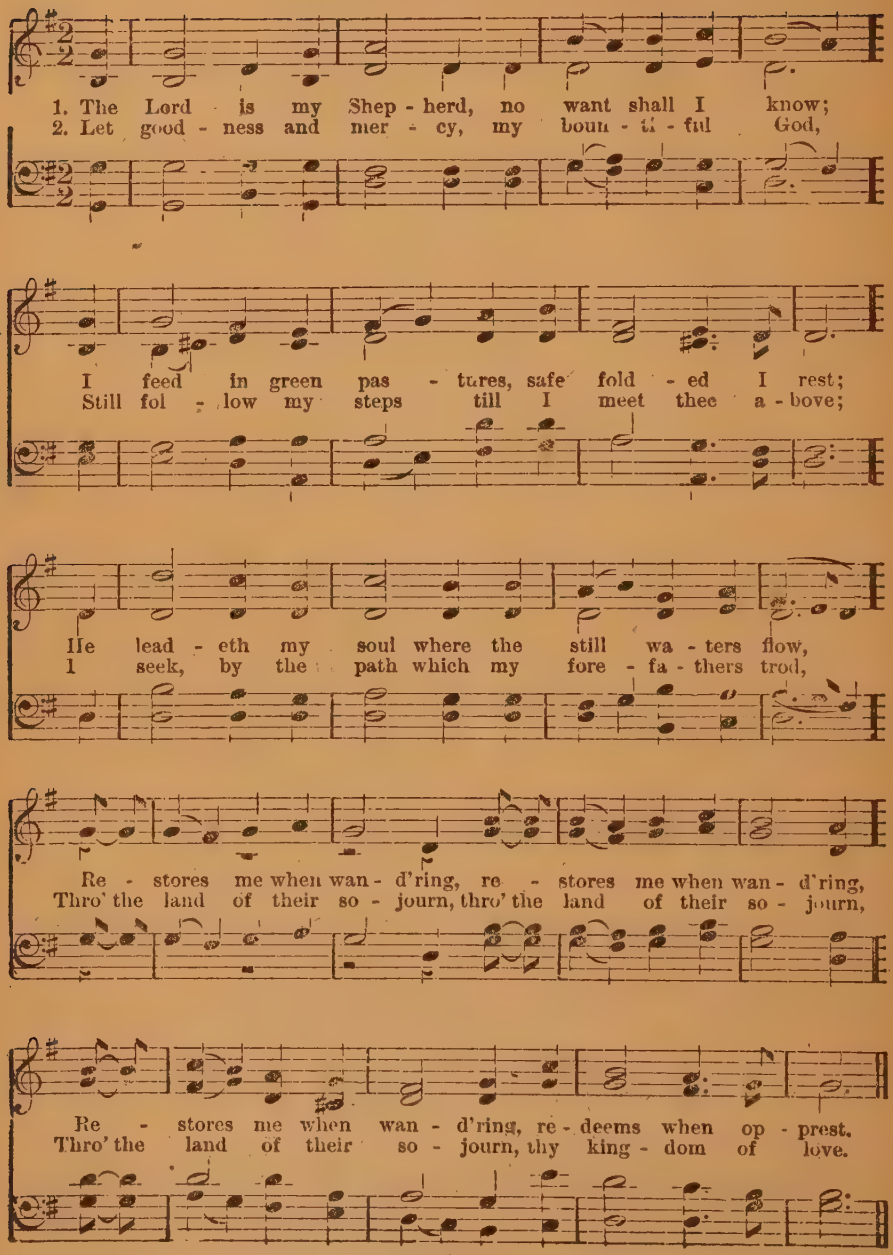
Tune, VESPER HYMN.

1 Holy Father, thou hast taught me
I should live to thee alone;
Year by year, thy hand hath brought me
On through dangers oft unknown.
When I wandered, thou hast found me;
When I doubted, sent me light;
Still thine arm has been around me,
All my paths were in thy sight.

2 I would trust in thy protecting,
Wholly rest upon thine arm,
Follow wholly thy directing,
Thou mine only guard from harm!
Keep me from mine own undoing,
Help me turn to thee when tried,
Still my foot steps, Father, viewing,
Keep me ever at thy side!

ANON.

Portuguese Hymn.


1. The Lord is my Shep - herd, no want shall I know;
2. Let good - ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God,
I feed in green pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest;
Still fol - low my steps till I meet thee a - bove;
He lead - eth my soul where the still wa - ters flow,
I seek, by the path which my fore - fa - thers trod,
Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re - stores me when wan - d'ring,
Thro' the land of their so - journ, thro' the land of their so - journ,
Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re - deems when op - prest.
Thro' the land of their so - journ, thy king - dom of love.

Manoah.

ROSSINI.

Andante.

1. The dove let loose in east - ern skies, Re - turn - ing fond - ly home,
2. But high she shoots thro' air and light, A - bove all low de - lay,
3. So grant me, Lord, from ev - 'ry snare Of sin - ful pas - sion free,

cres. *dim*

Ne'er stoops to earth her wing, nor flies Where i - dle war - blers roam.
Where roth - ing earth - ly bounds her flight, Nor shad ow dims her way.
A - loft thro' faith's se - ren - er air To urge my course to thee.

cres. *dim*

Bethany.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee; E'en th ough it be a cross
2. Tho' like a wan - der - er, Daylight all gone, Near - er, my God, to thee, Darkness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear Steps up to heaven; All that thou send - est me
4. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for - got,

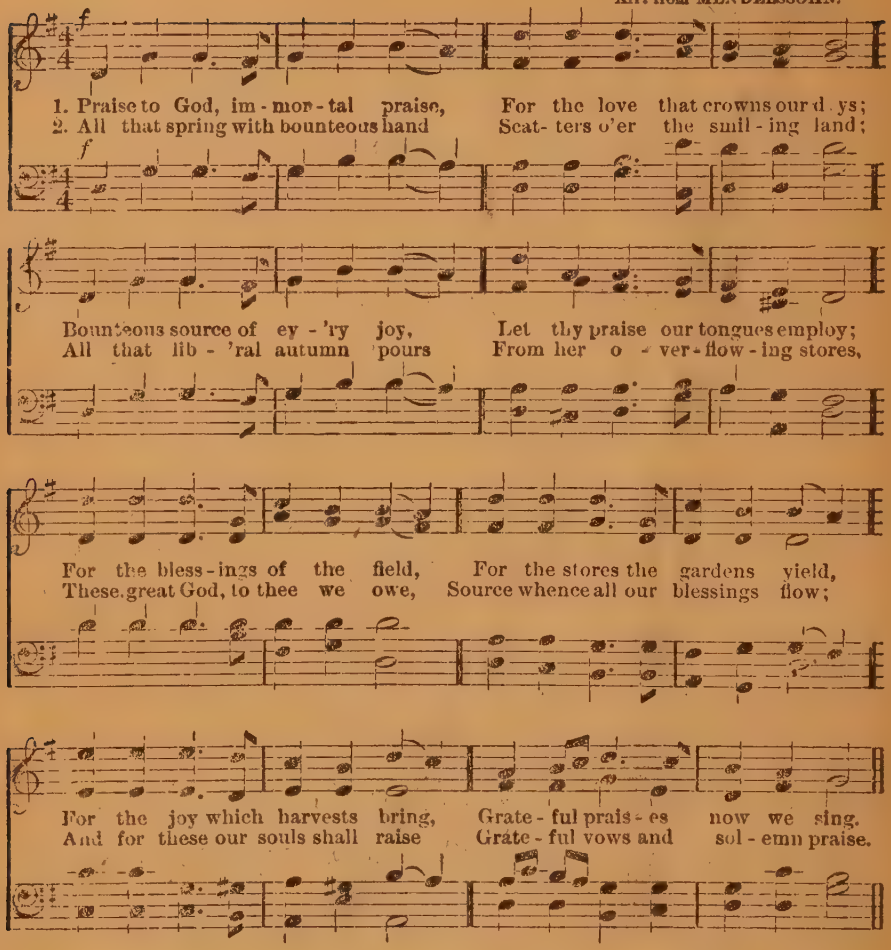
Fine. *D.S.*

That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
Near - er to thee.
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams, I'd be Near - er, my God, to thee,
In mer - cy given, An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to thee,
Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee.

Fine. *D.S.*

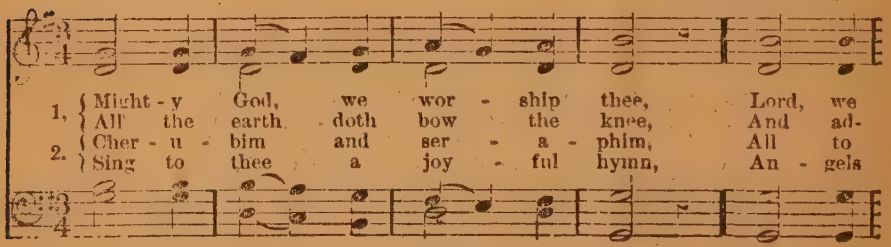
Grateful Praise.

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN.

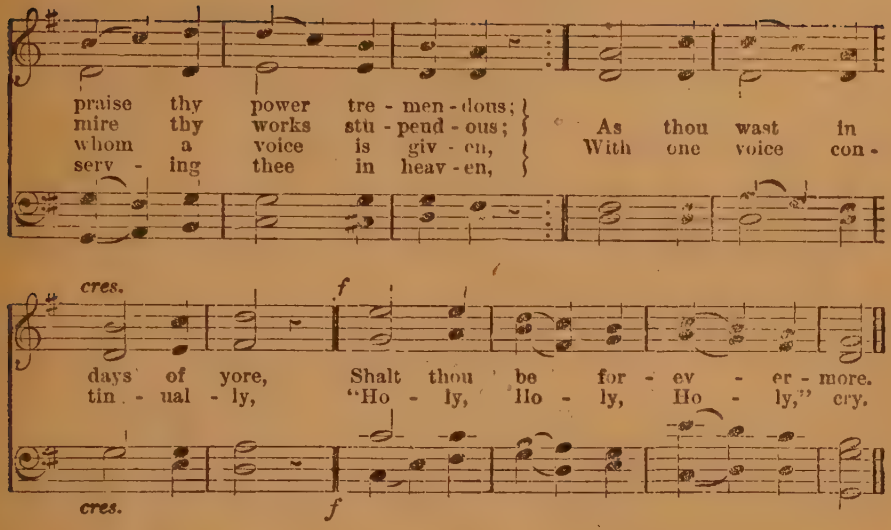

1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our d ys;
2. All that spring with bounteous hand Scat- ters o'er the smil - ing land;
Bounteous source of ev - 'ry joy, Let thy praise our tongues employ;
All that lib - 'ral autumn pours From her o - ver - flow - ing stores,
For the bless - ings of the field, For the stores the gardens yield,
These, great God, to thee we owe, Source whence all our blessings flow;
For the joy which harvests bring, Grate - ful prais - es now we sing.
And for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.

Te Deum.

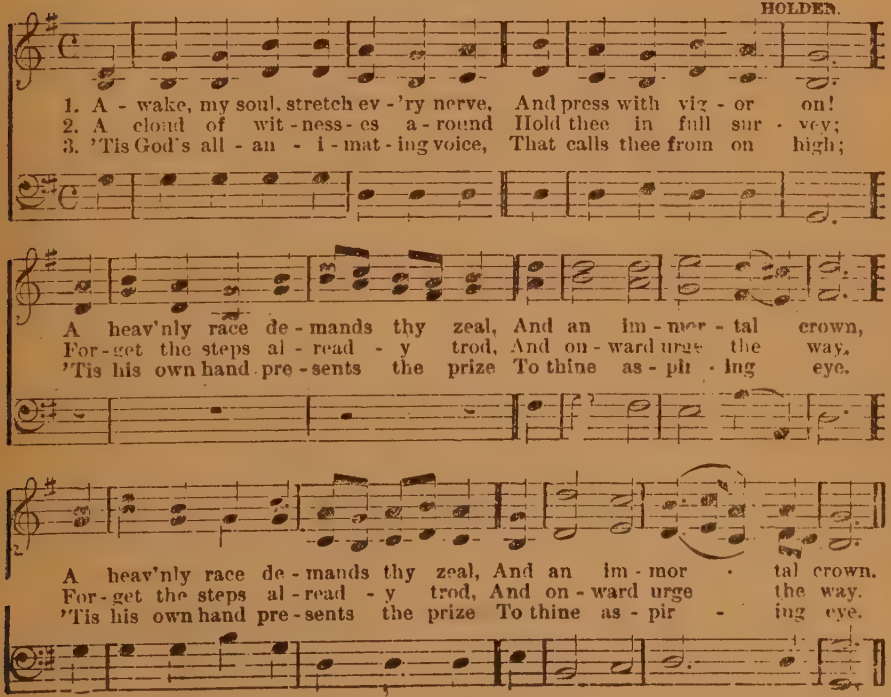
PETER RITTER.


1, Might - y God, we wor - ship thee, Lord, we
All the earth doth bow the knee, And ad-
2. Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim, All to
Sing to thee a joy - ful hymn, An - gels

Te Deum. Concluded.

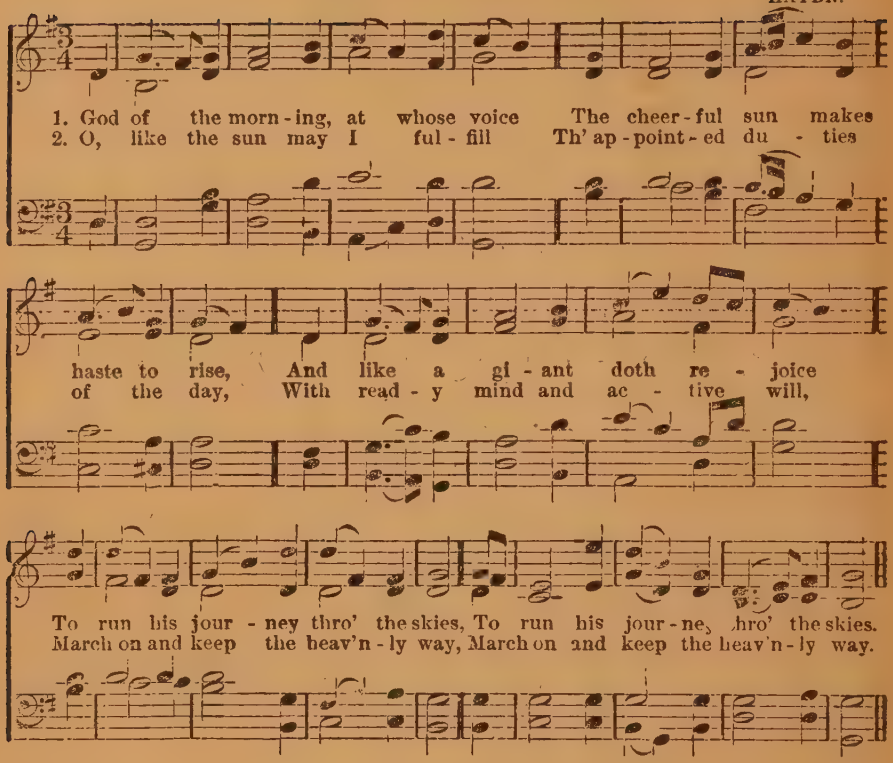

praise thy power tre - men - dous;
mire thy works stu - pend - ous;
whom a voice is giv - en,
serv - ing thee in heav - en,
As thou wast in
With one voice con -
cres.
f
days of yore, Shalt thou be for - ev - er - more.
tin - ual - ly, "Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly," cry.
cres.
f

Coronation.

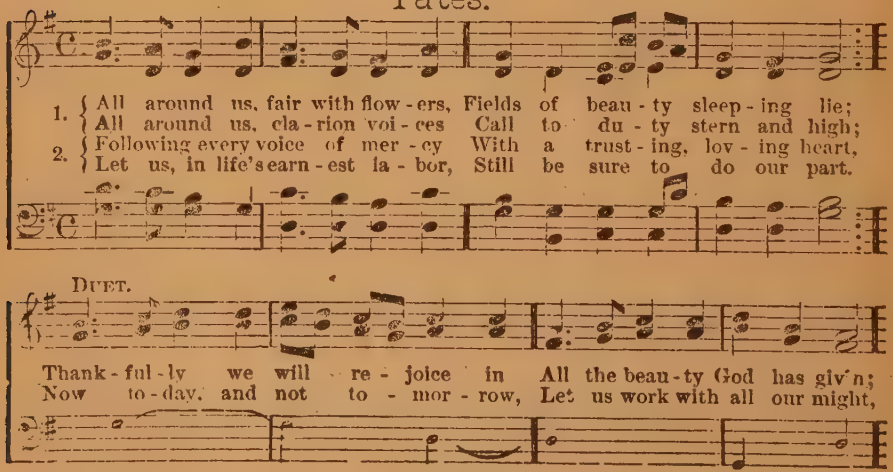

HOLDEN.
1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with vig - or on!
2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur - vey;
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice, That calls thee from on high;
A heav'nly race de - mands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown,
For - get the steps al - read - y trod, And on - ward urge the way,
'Tis his own hand pre - sents the prize To thine as - pir - ing eye.
A heav'nly race de - mands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown.
For - get the steps al - read - y trod, And on - ward urge the way.
'Tis his own hand pre - sents the prize To thine as - pir - ing eye.

Morning Praise.

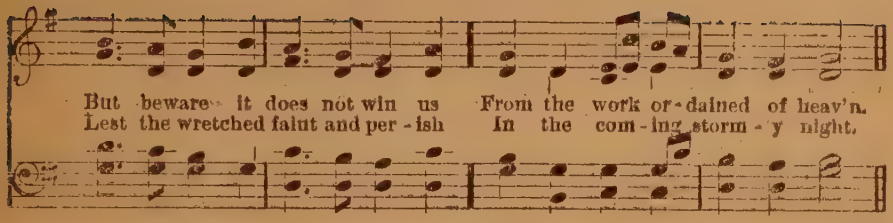
HAYDN.


1. God of the morn - ing, at whose voice The cheer - ful sun makes
2. O, like the sun may I ful - fill Th' ap - point - ed du - ties
haste to rise, And like a gi - ant doth re - joice
of the day, With read - y mind and ac - tive will,
To run his jour - ney thro' the skies, To run his jour - ney thro' the skies.
March on and keep the heav'n - ly way, March on and keep the heav'n - ly way.

Yates.

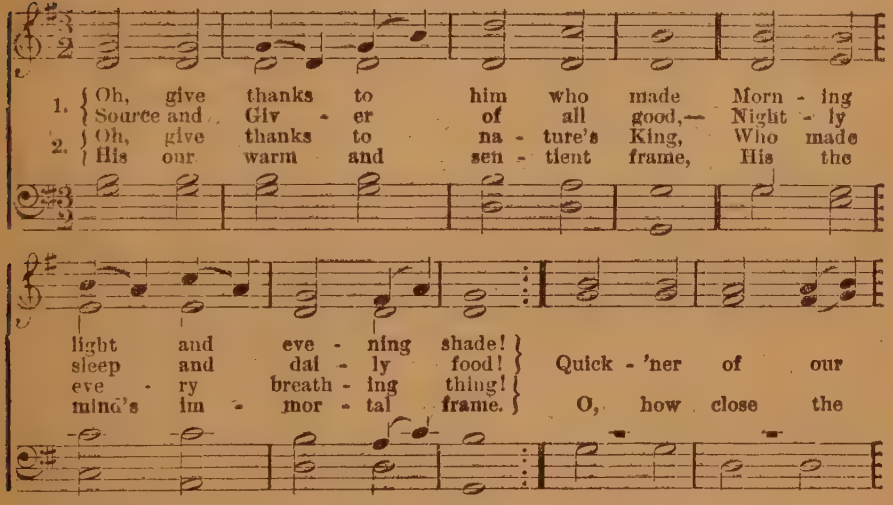

1. All around us, fair with flow - ers, Fields of beau - ty sleep - ing lie;
All around us, cla - rion voi - ces Call to du - ty stern and high;
2. Following every voice of mer - cy With a trust - ing, lov - ing heart,
Let us, in life's earn - est la - bor, Still be sure to do our part.
DUET.
Thank - ful - ly we will re - joice in All the beau - ty God has giv'n;
Now to - day, and not to - mor - row, Let us work with all our might,

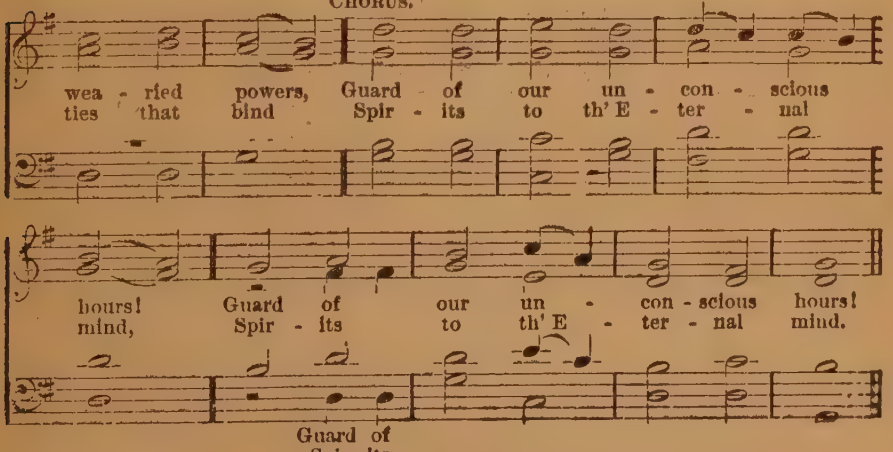
Yates. Concluded.


But beware it does not win us From the work or-dained of heav'n.
Lest the wretched faint and per-ish In the com-ing storm-y night.

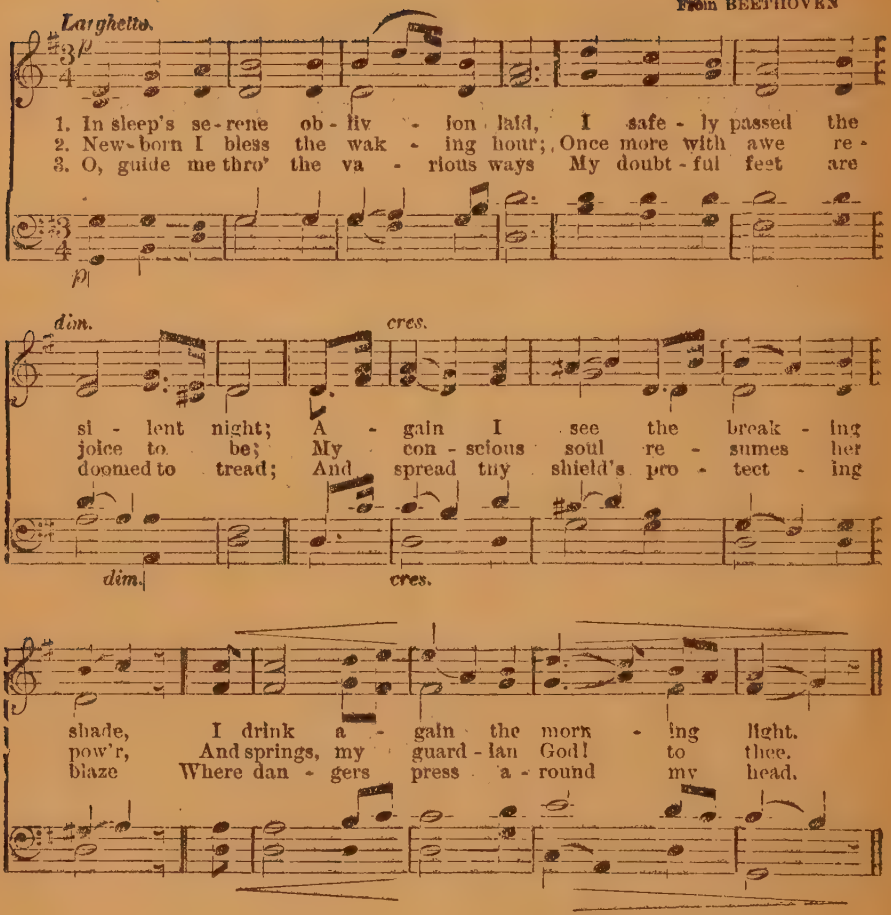
Hendon.

REV. DR. MALAN.

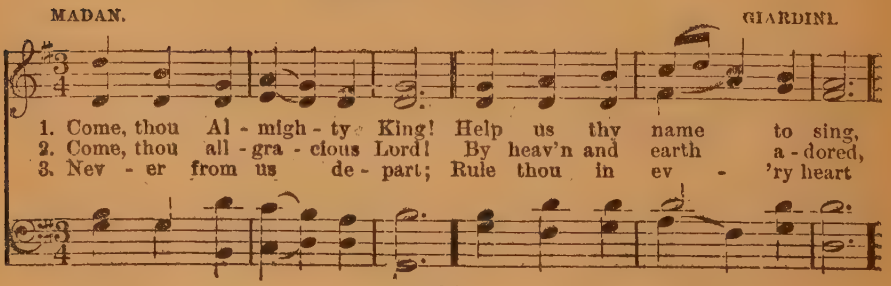

1. Oh, give thanks to him who made Morn-ing
Source and Giv-er of all good,— Night-ly
2. Oh, give thanks to na-ture's King, Who made
His our warm and sen-tient frame, His the
light and eve-ning shade!
sleep and dai-ly food! Quick-'ner of our
eve-ry breath-ing thing!
mind's im-mor-tal frame. O, how close the


CHORUS.
wea-ried powers, Guard of our un-con-scious
ties that bind Spir-its to th' E-ter-nal
hours! Guard of our un-con-scious hours!
mind, Spir-its to th' E-ter-nal mind.
Guard of
Spir-its

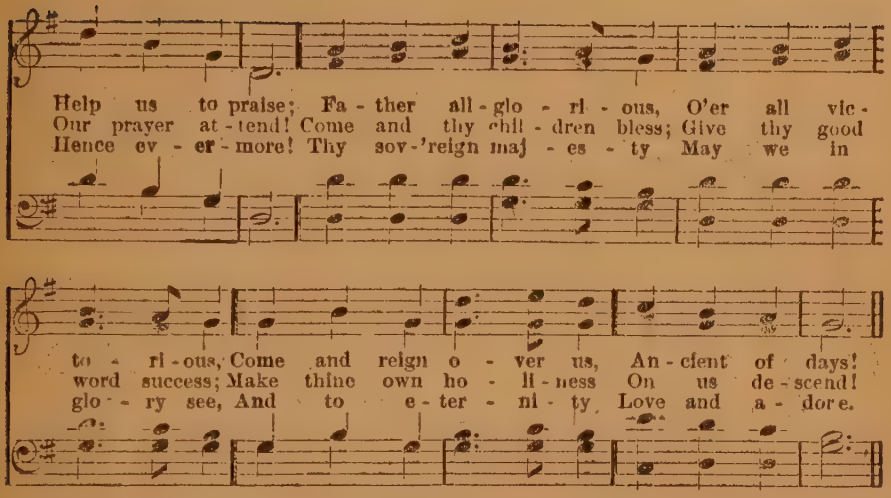
Safety.

From BEETHOVEN

Larghetto.
p
1. In sleep's se - rene ob - liv - ion laid, I safe - ly passed the
2. New-born I bless the wak - ing hour; Once more with awe re -
3. O, guide me thro' the va - rious ways My doubt - ful feet are
dim.
cres.
si - lent night; A - gain I see the break - ing
joice to be; My con - scious soul re - sumes her
doomed to tread; And spread thy shield's pro - tect - ing
dim.
cres.
shade, I drink a - gain the morn - ing light.
pow'r, And springs, my guard - ian God! to thee.
blaze Where dan - gers press a - round my head.

Italian Hymn.

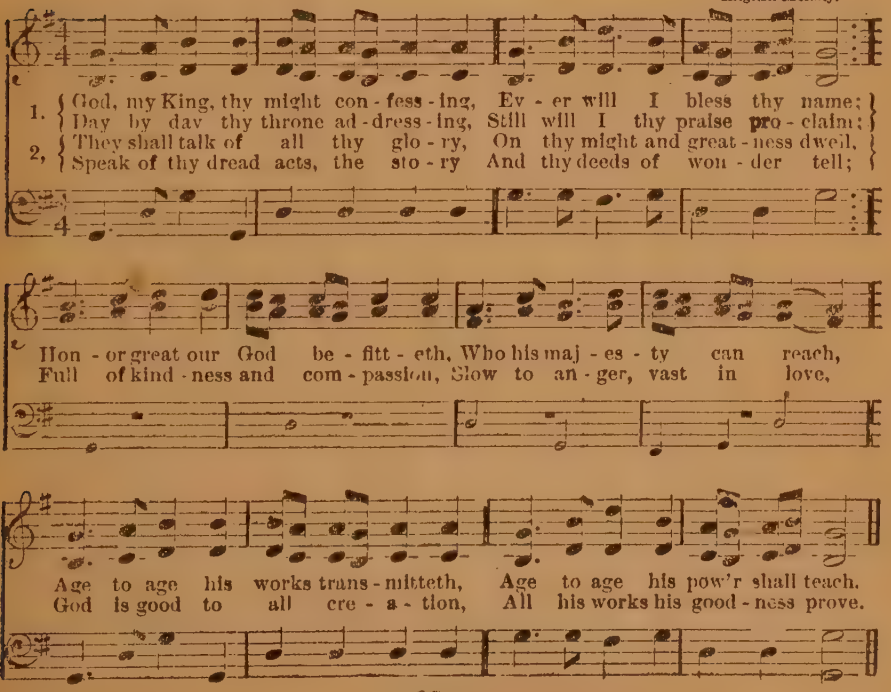

MADAN.
GIARDINI.
1. Come, thou Al - migh - ty King! Help us thy name to sing,
2. Come, thou all - gra - cious Lord! By heav'n and earth a - dored,
3. Nev - er from us de - part; Rule thou in ev - 'ry heart

Italian Hymn. Concluded.


Help us to praise; Fa - ther all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our prayer at - tend! Come and thy chil - dren bless; Give thy good
Hence ev - er - more! Thy sov - 'reign maj - es - ty May we in
to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days!
word success; Make thine own ho - li - ness On us de - scend!
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

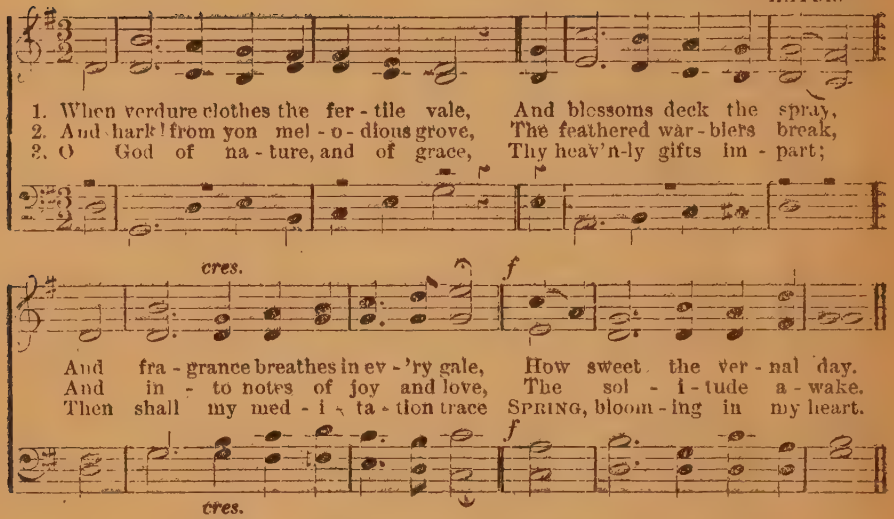
Middleton.

English Melody.


1. God, my King, thy might con - fess - ing, Ev - er will I bless thy name;
Day by day thy throne ad - dress - ing, Still will I thy praise pro - claim;
2, They shall talk of all thy glo - ry, On thy might and great - ness dwell,
Speak of thy dread acts, the sto - ry And thy deeds of won - der tell;
Hon - or great our God be - fitt - eth, Who his maj - es - ty can reach,
Full of kind - ness and com - passion, Slow to an - ger, vast in love,
Age to age his works trans - mitteth, Age to age his pow'r shall teach.
God is good to all cre - a - tion, All his works his good - ness prove.

Spring.

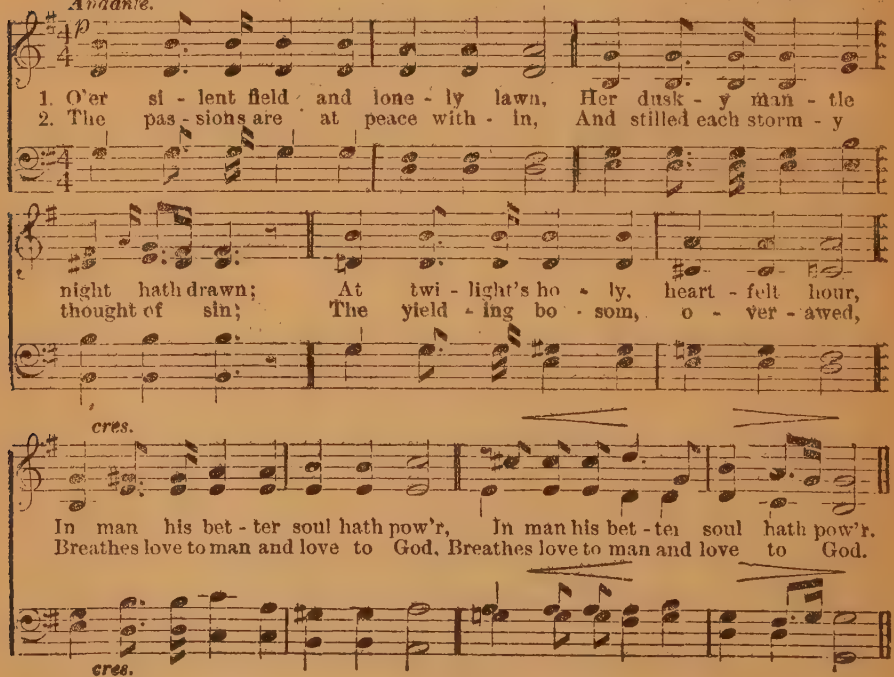
From the Spring part of the "Seasons."
HAYDN.


1. When verdure clothes the fer - tile vale, And blossoms deck the spray,
2. And hark! from yon mel - o - dious grove, The feathered war - blers break,
3. O God of na - ture, and of grace, Thy heav'n-ly gifts im - part;
cres.
f
And fra - grance breathes in ev - 'ry gale, How sweet the ver - nal day.
And in - to notes of joy and love, The sol - i - tude a - wake.
Then shall my med - i - ta - tion trace SPRING, bloom - ing in my heart.
cres.
f

Evening Hymn.

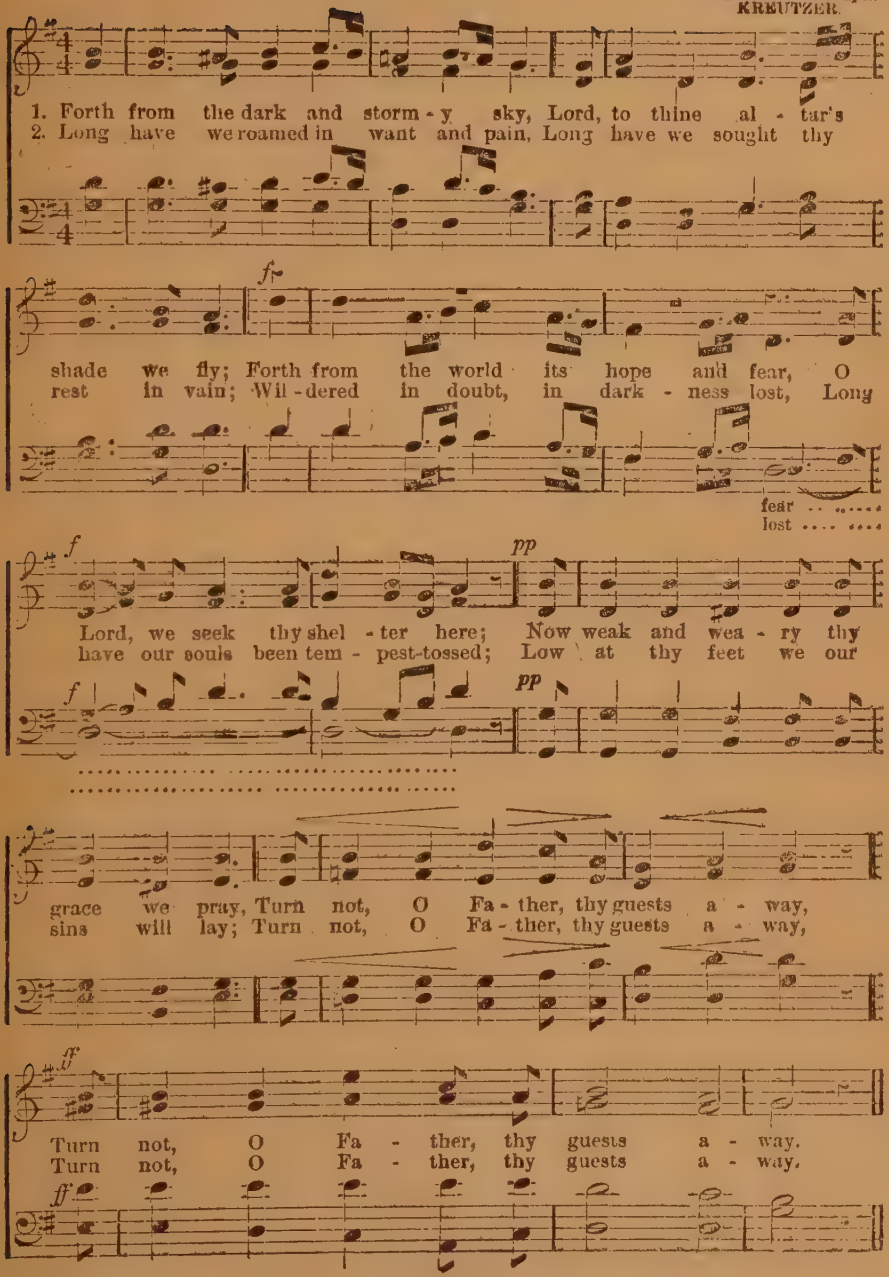
Words from GOETHE. VERDI.

Andante.

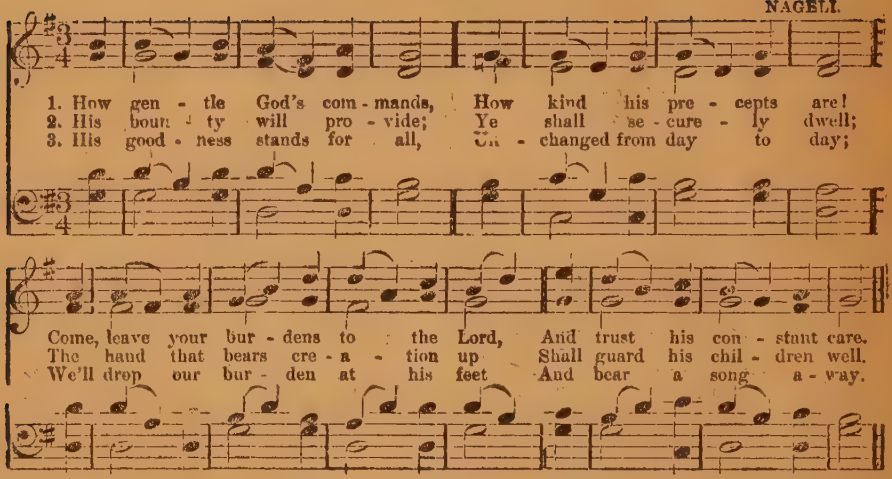

p
1. O'er si - lent field and lone - ly lawn, Her dusk - y man - tle
2. The pas - sions are at peace with - in, And stilled each storm - y
night hath drawn; At twi - light's ho - ly, heart - felt hour,
thought of sin; The yield - ing bo - som, o - ver - awed,
cres.
In man his bet - ter soul hath pow'r, In man his bet - ter soul hath pow'r.
Breathes love to man and love to God. Breathes love to man and love to God.
cres.

Pilgrim.

Arr. from "The Chapel."
KREUTZER.

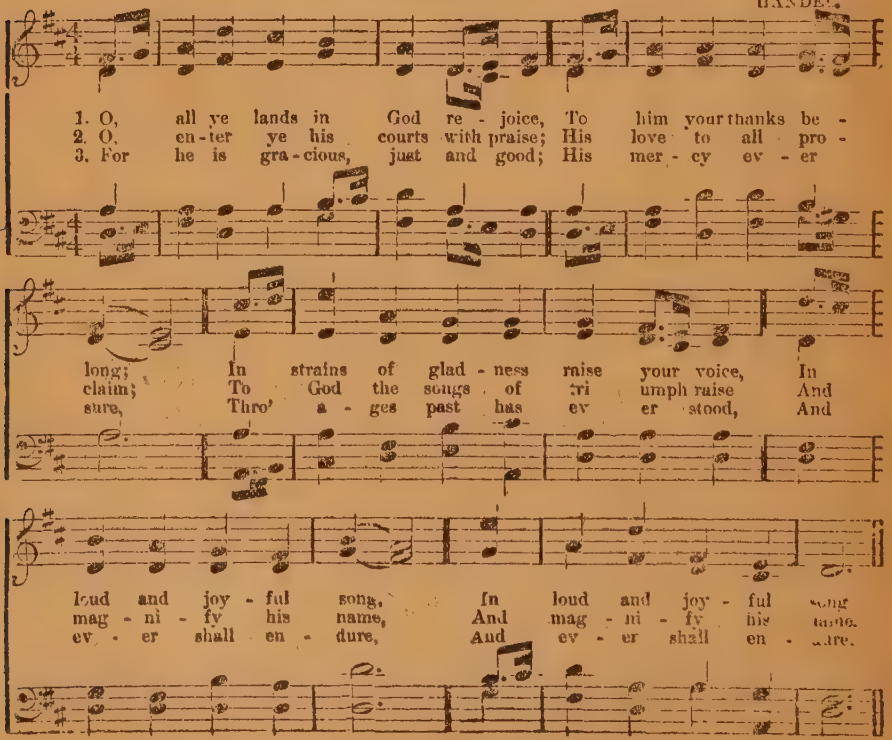

1. Forth from the dark and storm - y sky, Lord, to thine al - tar's
2. Long have we roamed in want and pain, Long have we sought thy
f
shade we fly; Forth from the world its hope and fear, O
rest in vain; Wil - dered in doubt, in dark - ness lost, Long
fear
lost
f
pp
Lord, we seek thy shel - ter here; Now weak and wea - ry thy
have our souls been tem - pest-tossed; Low at thy feet we our
f
pp
grace we pray, Turn not, O Fa - ther, thy guests a - way,
sins will lay; Turn not, O Fa - ther, thy guests a - way,
ff
Turn not, O Fa - ther, thy guests a - way.
Turn not, O Fa - ther, thy guests a - way.
ff

Dennis.

NAGELI.

1. How gen - tle God's com - mands, How kind his pre - cepts are!
2. His boun - ty will pro - vide; Ye shall se - cure - ly dwell;
3. His good - ness stands for all, Un - changed from day to day;
Come, leave your bur - dens to the Lord, And trust his con - stant care.
The hand that bears cre - a - tion up Shall guard his chil - dren well.
We'll drop our bur - den at his feet And bear a song a - way.

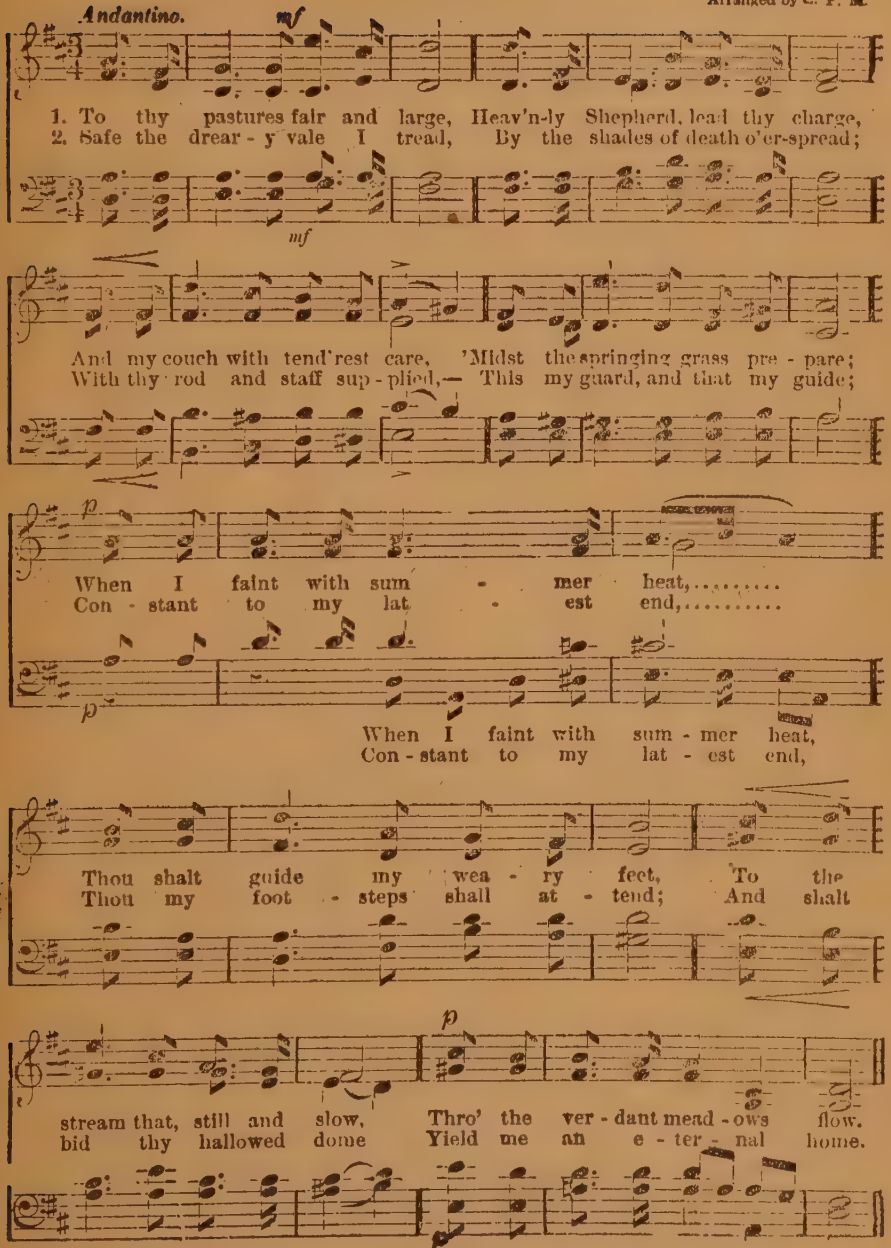
Christmas.

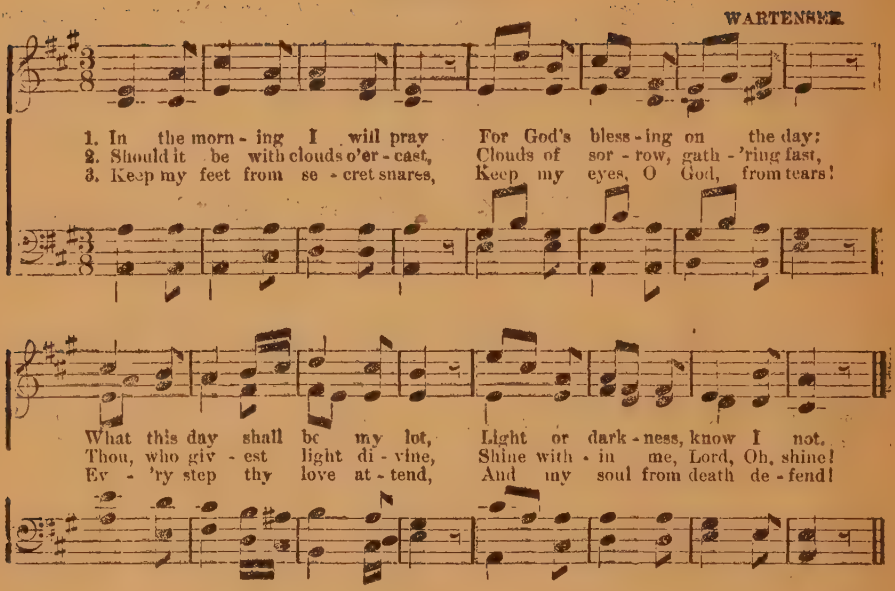
HANDEL.

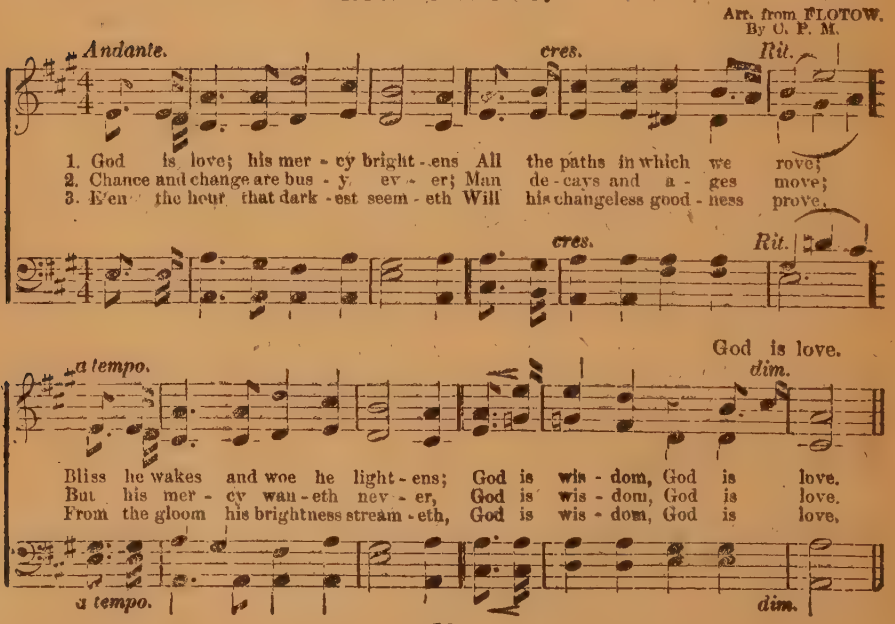

1. O, all ye lands in God re - joice, To him your thanks be -
2. O, en - ter ye his courts with praise; His love to all pro -
3. For he is gra - cious, just and good; His mer - cy ev - er
long; In strains of glad - ness raise your voice, In
claim; To God the songs of tri umph raise And
sure, Thro' a - ges past has ev er stood, And
loud and joy - ful song, In loud and joy - ful song
mag - ni - fy his name, And mag - ni - fy his name.
ev - er shall en - dure, And ev - er shall en - dure.

Atwood.

FRANZ ABT.
Arranged by C. P. M.

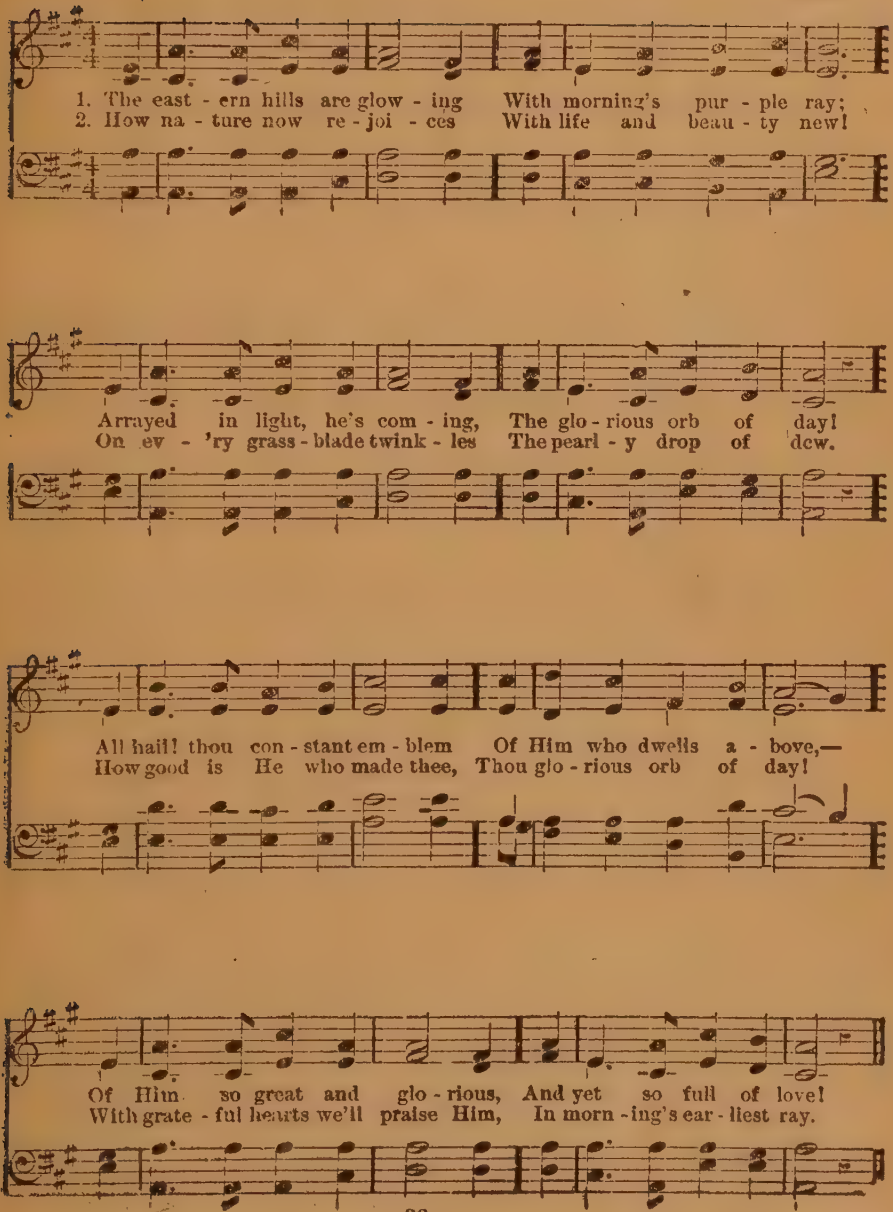

Andantino.
mf
1. To thy pastures fair and large, Heav'n-ly Shepherd, lead thy charge,
2. Safe the drear - y vale I tread, By the shades of death o'er-spread;
mf
And my couch with tend'rest care, 'Midst the springing grass pre - pare;
With thy rod and staff sup - plied,— This my guard, and that my guide;
p
When I faint with sum - mer heat,.....
Con - stant to my lat - est end,.....
When I faint with sum - mer heat,
Con - stant to my lat - est end,
Thou shalt guide my wea - ry feet, To the
Thou my foot - steps shall at - tend; And shalt
p
stream that, still and slow, Thro' the ver - dant mead - ows flow.
bid thy hallowed dome Yield me an e - ter - nal home.

Horton.

WARTENSEE.
1. In the morn - ing I will pray For God's bless - ing on the day;
2. Should it be with clouds o'er - cast, Clouds of sor - row, gath - 'ring fast,
3. Keep my feet from se - cret snares, Keep my eyes, O God, from tears!
What this day shall be my lot, Light or dark - ness, know I not.
Thou, who giv - est light di - vine, Shine with - in me, Lord, Oh, shine!
Ev - 'ry step thy love at - tend, And my soul from death de - fend!

God is Love.

Arr. from FLOTOW.
By C. P. M.
Andante.
cres.
Rit.
1. God is love; his mer - cy bright - ens All the paths in which we rove;
2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays and a - ges move;
3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth Will his changeless good - ness prove.
cres.
Rit.
God is love.
a tempo.
dim.
Bliss he wakes and woe he light - ens; God is wis - dom, God is love.
But his mer - cy wan - eth nev - er, God is wis - dom, God is love.
From the gloom his brightness stream - eth, God is wis - dom, God is love.
a tempo.
dim.

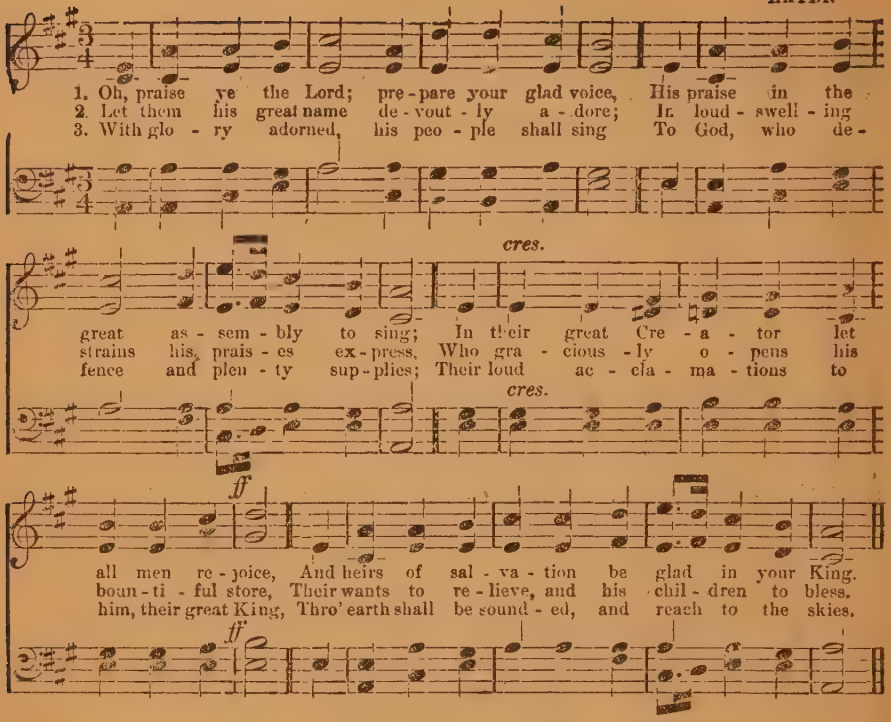
Webb.

Geo. G. WEBB.

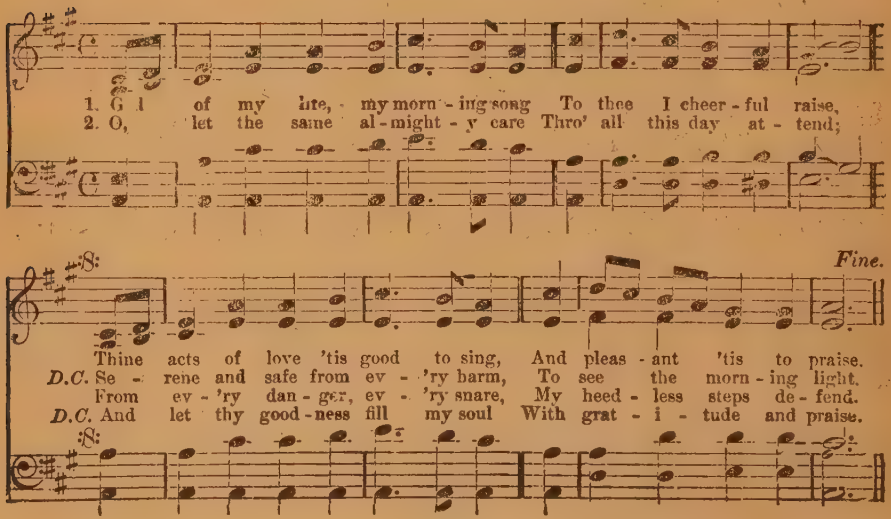

1. The east - ern hills are glow - ing With morning's pur - ple ray;
2. How na - ture now re - joi - ces With life and beau - ty new!
Arrayed in light, he's com - ing, The glo - rious orb of day!
On ev - 'ry grass - blade twink - les The pearl - y drop of dew.
All hail! thou con - stant em - blem Of Him who dwells a - bove,—
How good is He who made thee, Thou glo - rious orb of day!
Of Him so great and glo - rious, And yet so full of love!
With grate - ful hearts we'll praise Him, In morn - ing's ear - liest ray.

Lyons.

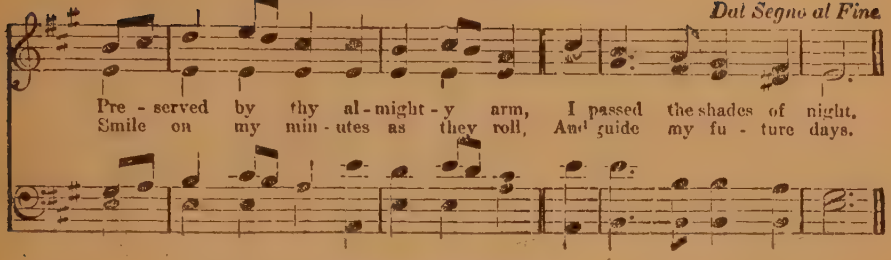
HAYDN


1. Oh, praise ye the Lord; pre-pare your glad voice, His praise in the
2. Let them his great name de-vout-ly a-dore; In loud-swell-ing
3. With glo-ry adorned, his peo-ple shall sing To God, who de-
cres.
great as-sem-bly to sing; In their great Cre-a-tor let
strains his prais-es ex-press, Who gra-cious-ly o-pens his
fence and plen-ty sup-plies; Their loud ac-cla-ma-tions to
cres.
ff
all men re-joice, And heirs of sal-va-tion be glad in your King.
boun-ti-ful store, Their wants to re-lieve, and his chil-dren to bless.
him, their great King, Thro' earth shall be sound-ed, and reach to the skies.
ff

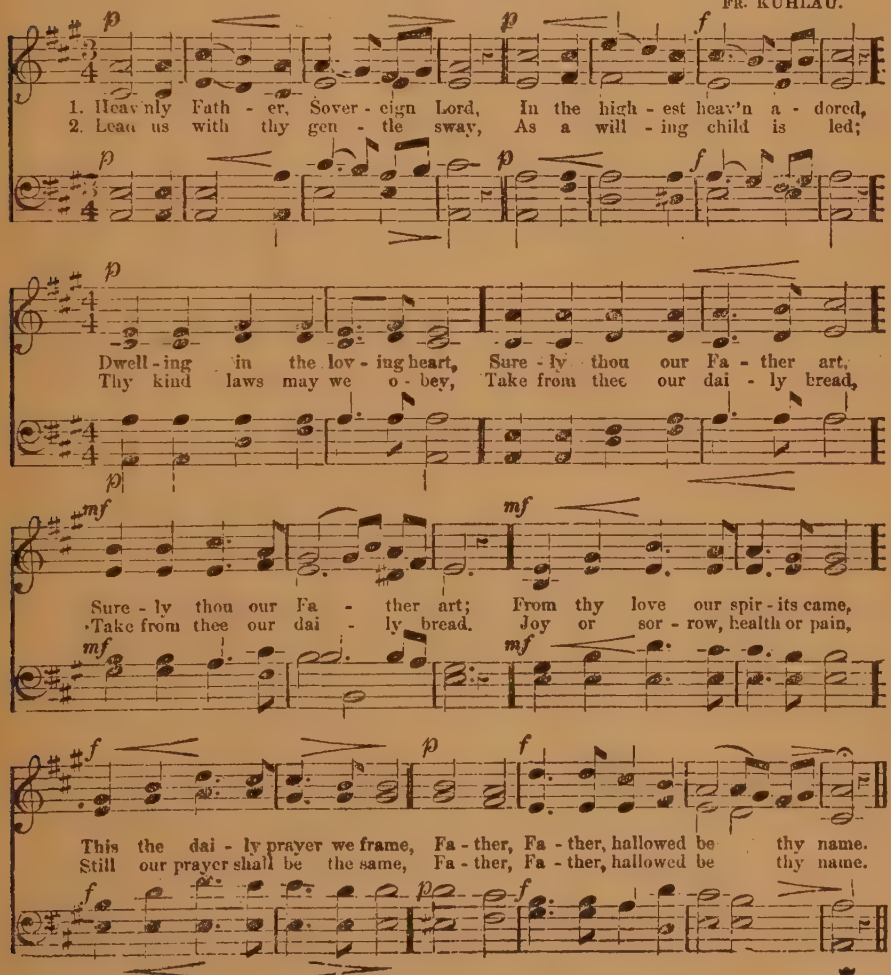
Preservation.


1. O! of my life, my morn-ing song To thee I cheer-ful raise,
2. O, let the same al-might-y care Thro' all this day at-tend;
Fine.
Thine acts of love 'tis good to sing, And pleas-ant 'tis to praise.
D.C. Se-rene and safe from ev-'ry harm, To see the morn-ing light.
From ev-'ry dan-ger, ev-'ry snare, My heed-less steps de-fend.
D.C. And let thy good-ness fill my soul With grat-i-tude and praise.

Preservation. Concluded.

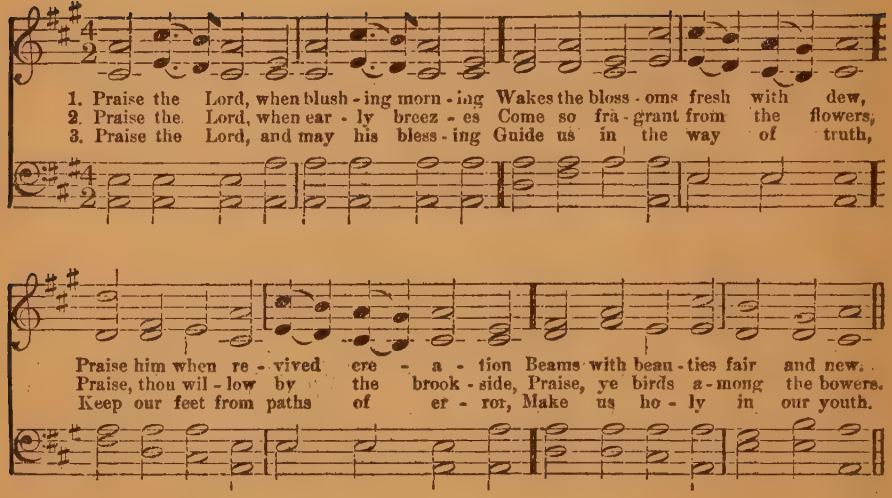

Dal Segno al Fine
Pre - served by thy al - might - y arm, I passed the shades of night.
Smile on my min - utes as they roll, And guide my fu - ture days.

Pater Noster.

FR. KUHLAU.

1. Heav'nly Fath - er, Sover - eign Lord, In the high - est heav'n a - dored,
2. Lead us with thy gen - tle sway, As a will - ing child is led;
Dwell - ing in the lov - ing heart, Sure - ly thou our Fa - ther art,
Thy kind laws may we o - bey, Take from thee our dai - ly bread,
Sure - ly thou our Fa - ther art; From thy love our spir - its came,
Take from thee our dai - ly bread. Joy or sor - row, health or pain,
This the dai - ly prayer we frame, Fa - ther, Fa - ther, hallowed be thy name.
Still our prayer shall be the same, Fa - ther, Fa - ther, hallowed be thy name.

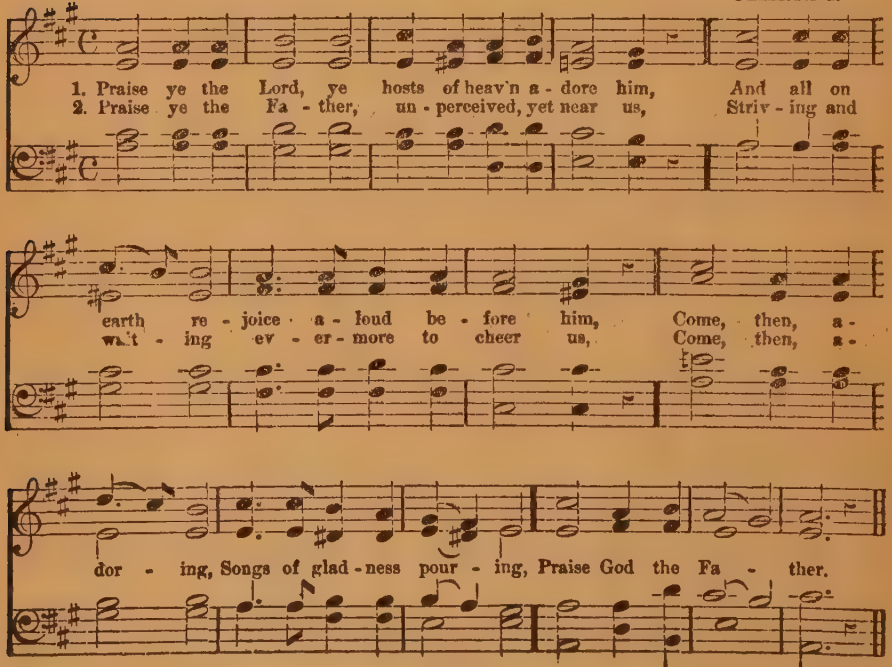
Wilmot.

C. M. VON WEBER.

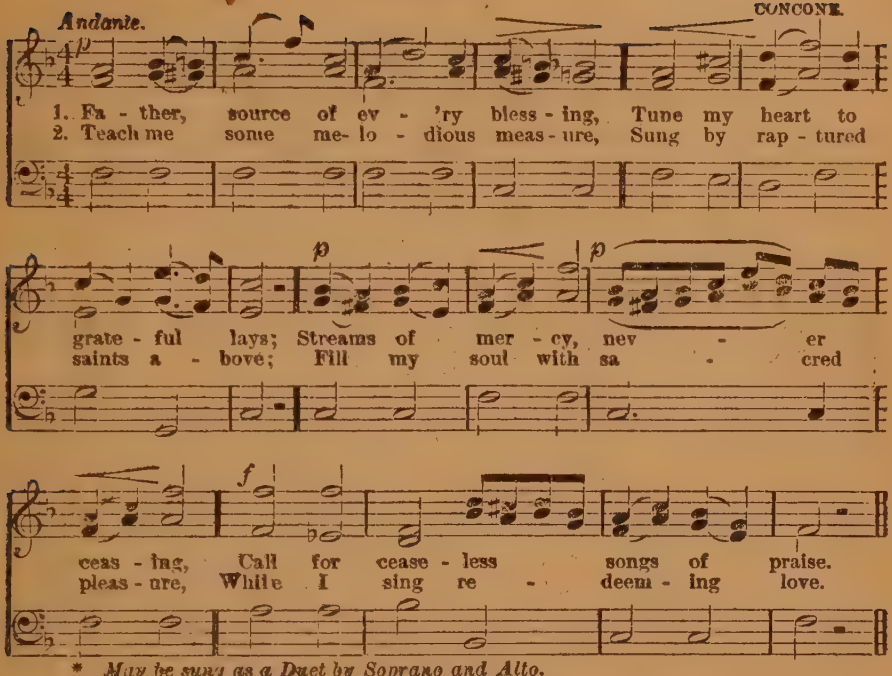

1. Praise the Lord, when blush - ing morn - ing Wakes the bloss - oms fresh with dew,
2. Praise the Lord, when ear - ly breez - es Come so fra - grant from the flowers,
3. Praise the Lord, and may his bless - ing Guide us in the way of truth,
Praise him when re - vived ere - a - tion Beams with beau - ties fair and new.
Praise, thou wil - low by the brook - side, Praise, ye birds a - mong the bowers.
Keep our feet from paths of er - ror, Make us ho - ly in our youth.

Laus Deo.

FLEMMING.

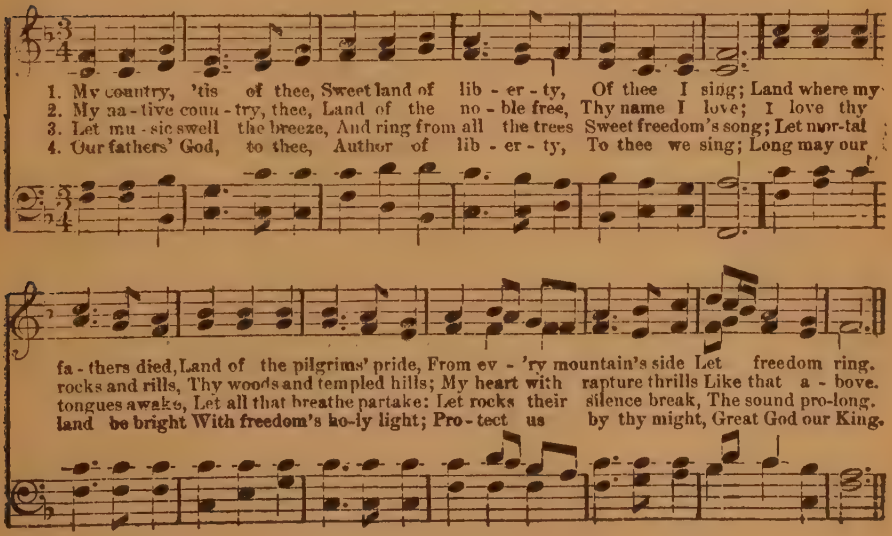

1. Praise ye the Lord, ye hosts of heav'n a - dore him, And all on
2. Praise ye the Fa - ther, un - perceived, yet near us, Striv - ing and
earth re - joice a - loud be - fore him, Come, then, a -
wait - ing ev - er - more to cheer us, Come, then, a -
dor - ing, Songs of glad - ness pour - ing, Praise God the Fa - ther.

Rapture.*

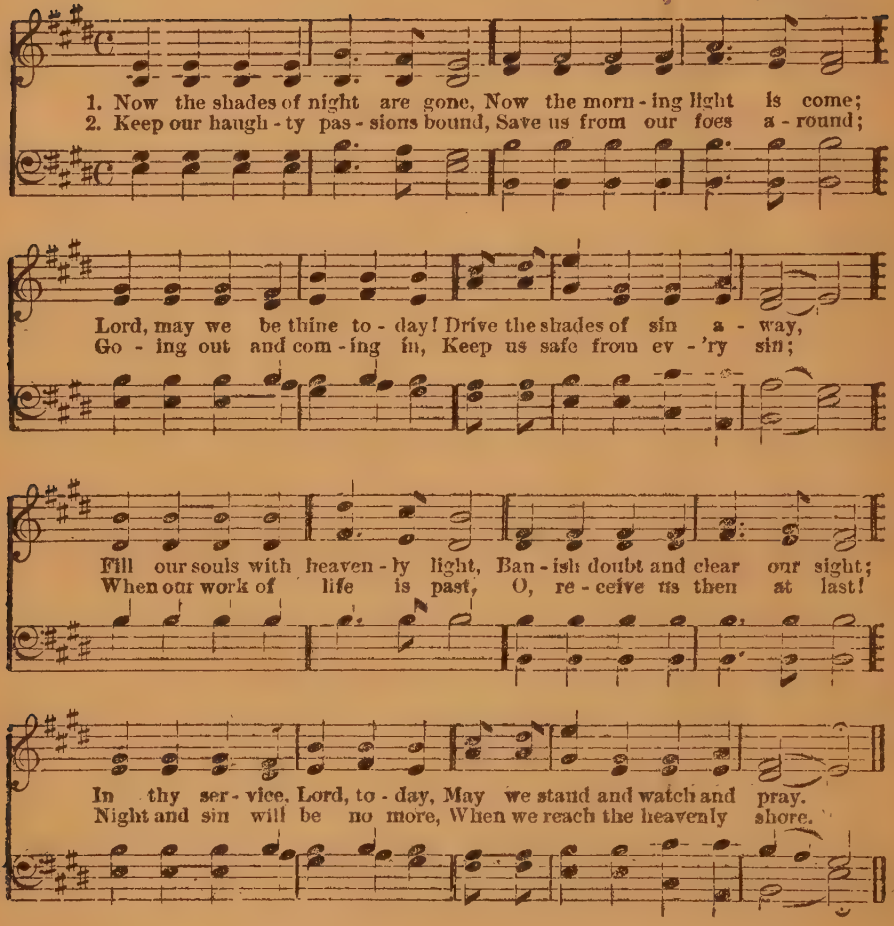

Andante.
CONCONE.
1. Fa - ther, source of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to
2. Teach me some me- lo - dious meas - ure, Sung by rap - tured
grate - ful lays; Streams of mer - cy, nev - er
saints a - bove; Fill my soul with sa - cred
ceas - ing, Call for cease - less songs of praise.
pleas - ure, While I sing re - deem - ing love.

* *May be sung as a Duet by Soprano and Alto.*

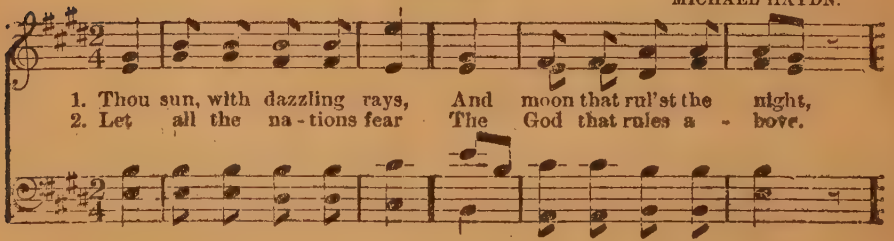
America.

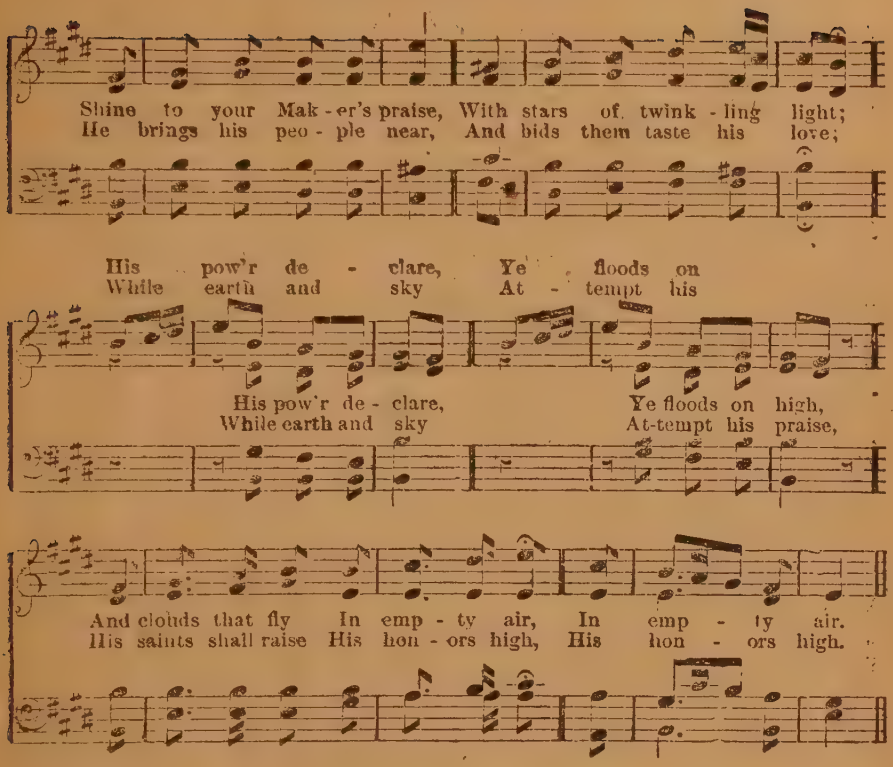

1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mor-tal
4. Our fathers' God, to thee, Author of lib - er - ty, To thee we sing; Long may our
fa - thers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From ev - 'ry mountain's side Let freedom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that a - bove.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake: Let rocks their silence break, The sound pro-long.
land be bright With freedom's ho-ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God our King.

Benevento.

S. WEBBE.

1. Now the shades of night are gone, Now the morn - ing light is come;
2. Keep our haugh - ty pas - sions bound, Save us from our foes a - round;
Lord, may we be thine to - day! Drive the shades of sin a - way,
Go - ing out and com - ing in, Keep us safe from ev - 'ry sin;
Fill our souls with heaven - ly light, Ban - ish doubt and clear our sight;
When our work of life is past, O, re - ceive us then at last!
In thy ser - vice, Lord, to - day, May we stand and watch and pray.
Night and sin will be no more, When we reach the heavenly shore.

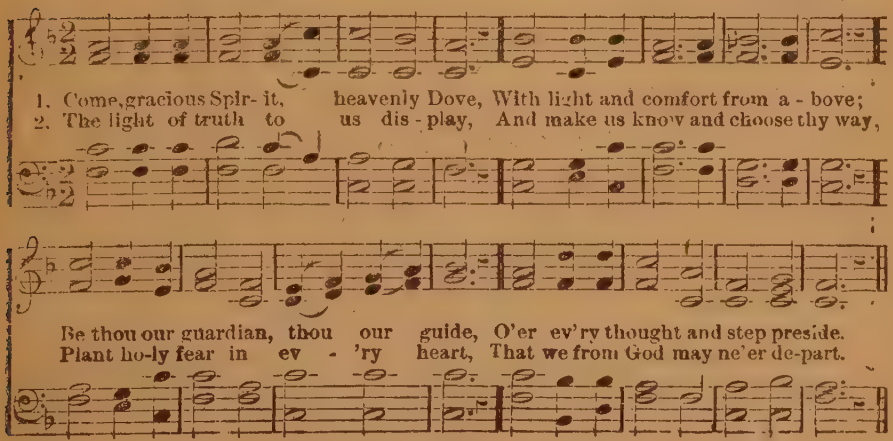
Stella.

MICHAEL HAYDN.

Stella. Concluded.


Shine to your Mak - er's praise, With stars of twink - ling light;
He brings his peo - ple near, And bids them taste his love;
His pow'r de - clare, Ye floods on
While earth and sky At - tempt his
His pow'r de - clare, Ye floods on high,
While earth and sky At-tempt his praise,
And clouds that fly In emp - ty air, In emp - ty air.
His saints shall raise His hon - ors high, His hon - ors high.

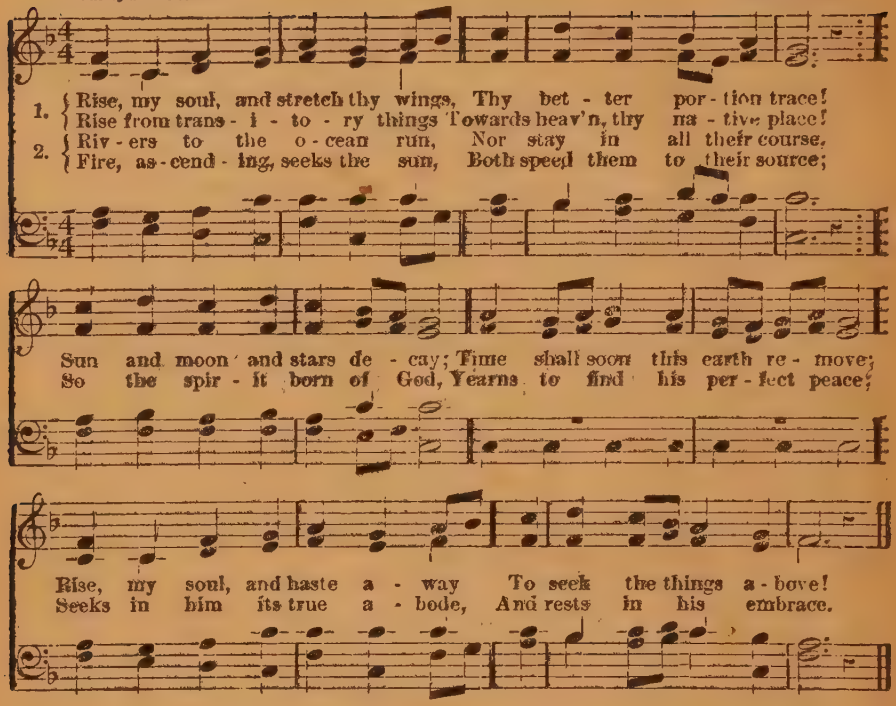
Federal Street.

H. K. OLIVER.


1. Come, gracious Spir- it, heavenly Dove, With light and comfort from a - bove;
2. The light of truth to us dis - play, And make us know and choose thy way,
Be thou our guardian, thou our guide, O'er ev'ry thought and step preside.
Plant ho-ly fear in ev - 'ry heart, That we from God may ne'er de-part.

Amsterdam.

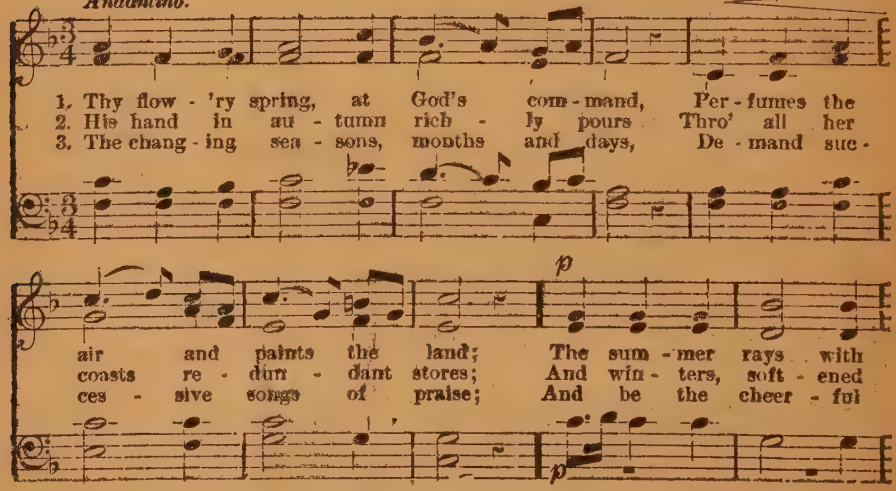
Words by SEAGRAVE. JAS. NARES.


1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace!
Rise from trans - i - to - ry things Towards heav'n, thy na - tive place!
2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course,
Fire, as - cend - ing, seeks the sun, Both speed them to their source;
Sun and moon and stars de - cay; Time shall soon this earth re - move;
So the spir - it born of God, Yearns to find his per - fect peace;
Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seek the things a - bove!
Seeks in him its true a - bode, And rests in his embrace.

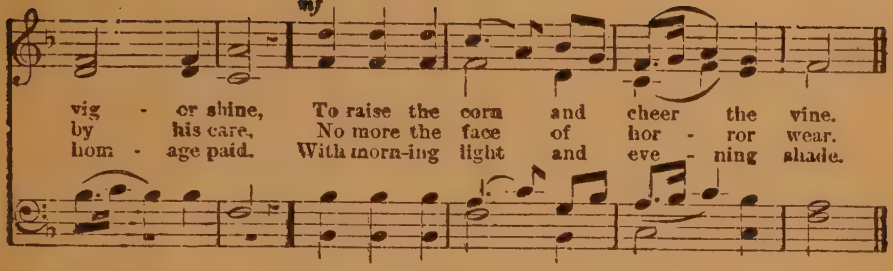
Leona.

Arr. from ROSSINI.

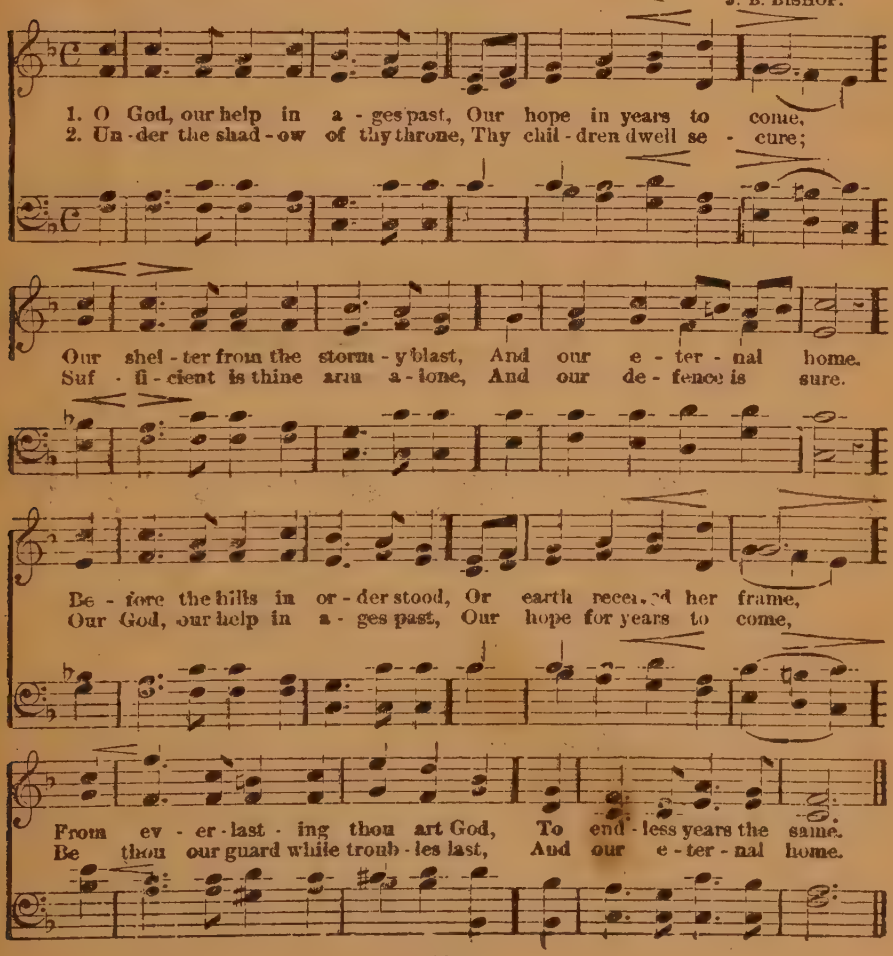
Andantino.


1. Thy flow - 'ry spring, at God's com - mand, Per - fumes the
2. His hand in au - tumn rich - ly pours Thro' all her
3. The chang - ing sea - sons, months and days, De - mand suc -
p
air and paints the land; The sum - mer rays with
coasts re - dun - dant stores; And win - ters, soft - ened
ces - sive songs of praise; And be the cheer - ful
p

Leona. Concluded.

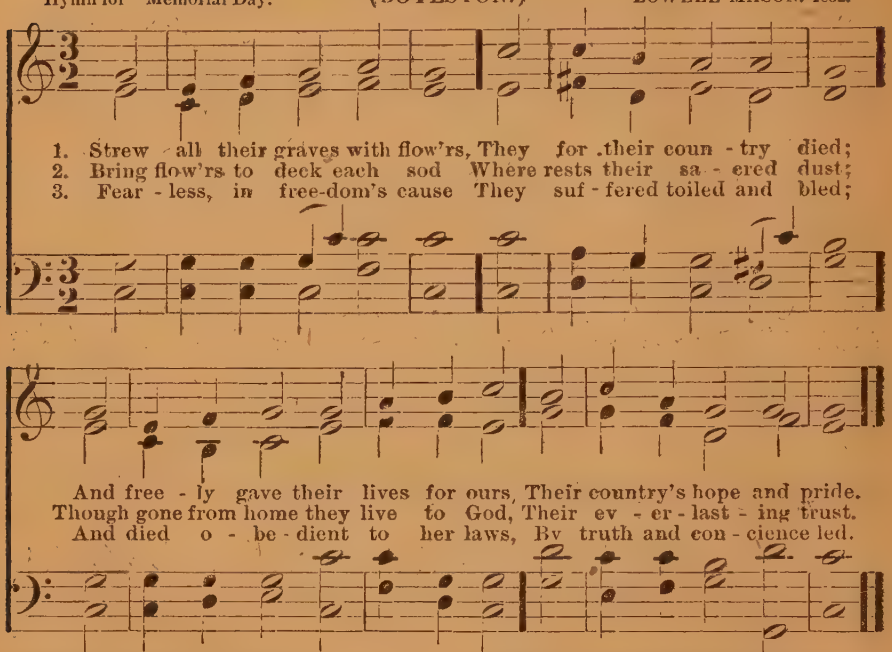

vig - or shine, To raise the corn and cheer the vine.
by his care, No more the face of hor - ror wear.
hom - age paid. With morn-ing light and eve - ning shade.

Refuge.

J. B. BISHOP.

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope in years to come,
2. Un - der the shad - ow of thy throne, Thy chil - dren dwell se - cure;
Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
Suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.
Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth received her frame,
Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Be thou our guard while troub - les last, And our e - ter - nal home.

Strew All Their graves.

Hymn for "Memorial Day." (BOYLSTON.) LOWELL MASON. 1832.


1. Strew all their graves with flow'rs, They for their coun - try died;
2. Bring flow'rs to deck each sod Where rests their sa - cred dust;
3. Fear - less, in free-dom's cause They suf - fered toiled and bled;
And free - ly gave their lives for ours, Their country's hope and pride.
Though gone from home they live to God, Their ev - er - last - ing trust.
And died o - be - dient to her laws, By truth and con - cience led.

4 Oft as the year returns,
She o'er their graves shall weep,
And wreath with flowers their funeral urns,
Their memory dear to keep.

5 Bring flowers of early spring
To deck each soldier's grave;
And Summer's fragrant roses bring—
They died our land to save.

JONES VERY

FOREFATHER'S DAY.

Tune, AMERICA p. 37

1 Gone are the great and good,
Who here in peril stood,
And raised their hymn.
Peace to the reverend dead!
The light which on their head
Two centuries have shed,
Shall ne'er grow dim.

2 We now, our father's God!
Live where our fathers trod,
Where sleeps their dust:
Their high fidelity,
Their truth which made them free,
Their love of liberty,
Our sacred trust!

3 Thou high and holy One,
From father unto son,
May faith descend!
While years shall come and go
While seas shall ebb and flow,
Thee may we ever know,
Our God and Friend!

PIERPONT.

THE NEW YEAR.

Tune, ITALIAN HYMN, p. 26, or AMERICA, p. 37.

1 Hail to the glad New Year!
Welcome its foot-fall near,
Sandalled with love.
Softly, as falls the snow,
Fleetly, as angels go,
It comes with hope aglow,
Born from above.

2 Fresh is the gift it brings,
Sweet is the song it sings,
Our hearts to cheer.
Upward it points the way,
Onward to brighter day,
Wiping the tears that stay
Shaming our fear.

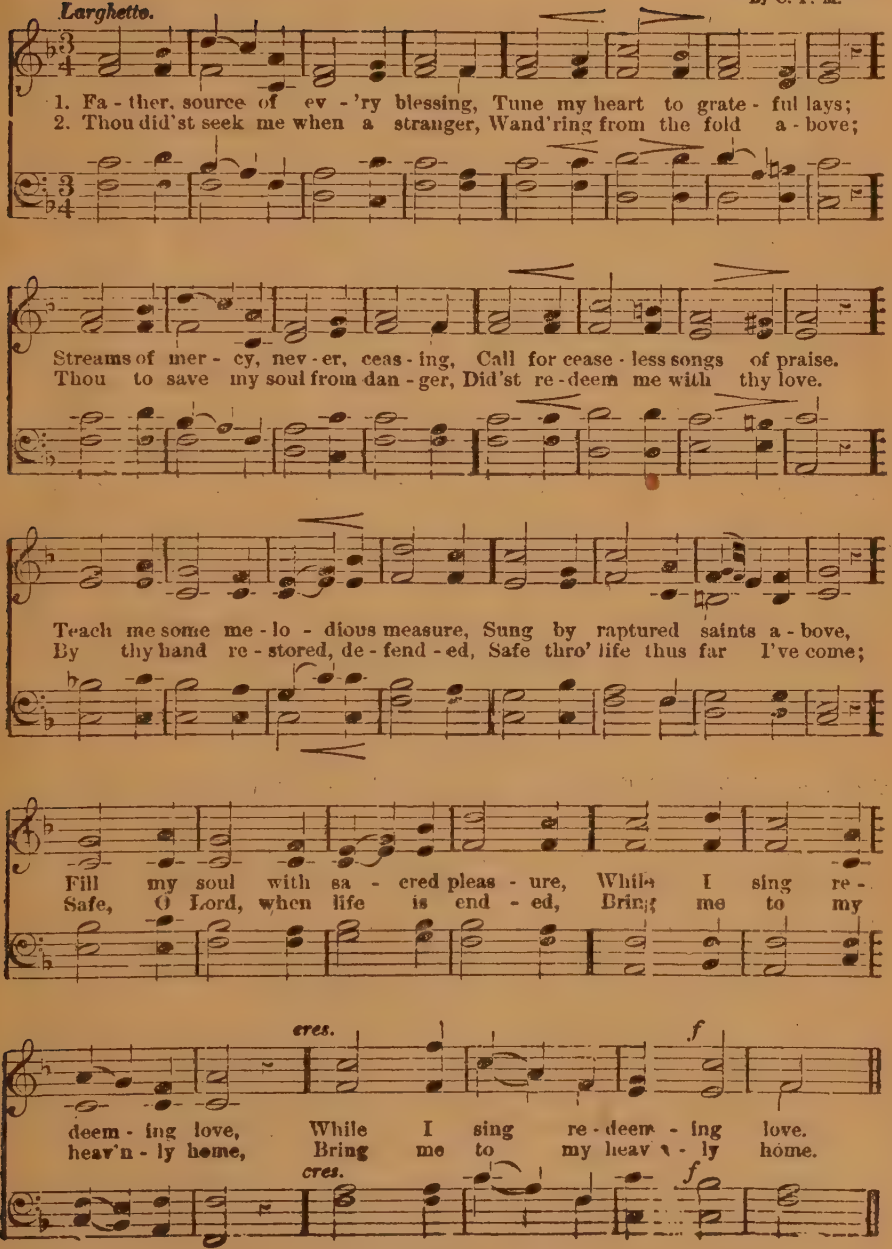
3 God of the Old and New!
Give us the vision true,
The heart of fire;
Strong hands to work for God,
Swift feet with mercy shod,
Treading the path He trod,
Souls to inspire.

W. P. TILDEN.

Goddard.

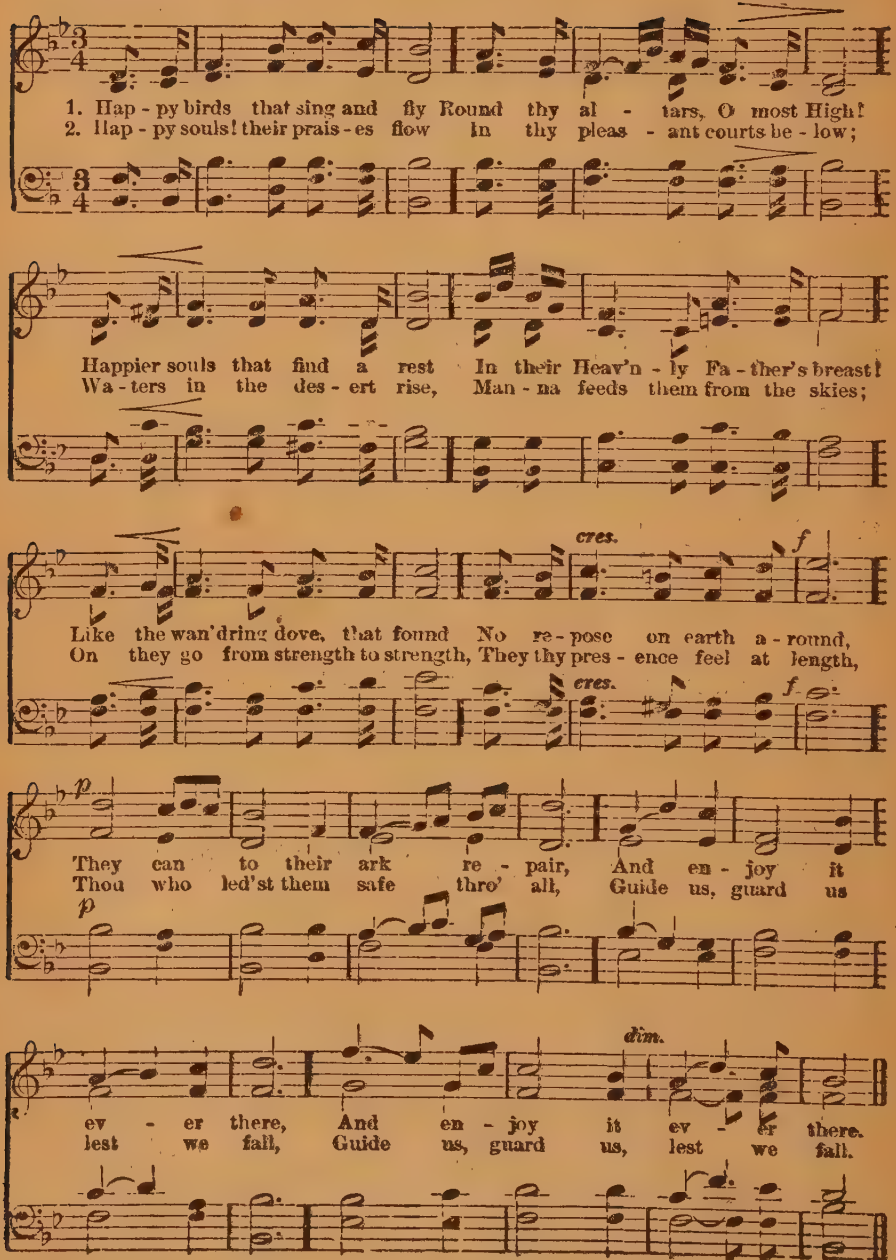
Arr. from FLOTOW.
By C. P. M.

Larghetto.


1. Fa - ther, source of ev - 'ry blessing, Tune my heart to grate - ful lays;
2. Thou did'st seek me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold a - bove;
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er, ceas - ing, Call for cease - less songs of praise.
Thou to save my soul from dan - ger, Did'st re - deem me with thy love.
Teach me some me - lo - dious measure, Sung by raptured saints a - bove,
By thy hand re - stored, de - fend - ed, Safe thro' life thus far I've come;
Fill my soul with sa - cred pleas - ure, While I sing re -
Safe, O Lord, when life is end - ed, Bring me to my
cres.
f
deem - ing love, While I sing re - deem - ing love.
heav'n - ly home, Bring me to my heav'n - ly home.
cres.
f

Haven.

Words from Rev. H. F. LYTE. FRANZ ABT.


1. Hap - py birds that sing and fly Round thy al - tars, O most High!
2. Hap - py souls! their prais - es flow In thy pleas - ant courts be - low;
Happier souls that find a rest In their Heav'n - ly Fa - ther's breast!
Wa - ters in the des - ert rise, Man - na feeds them from the skies;
cres.
f
Like the wan'dring dove, that found No re - pose on earth a - round,
On they go from strength to strength, They thy pres - ence feel at length,
cres.
f
p
They can to their ark re - pair, And en - joy it
Thou who led'st them safe thro' all, Guide us, guard us
p
dim.
ev - er there, And en - joy it ev - er there.
lest we fall, Guide us, guard us, lest we fall.

Praise and Thanksgiving.

ANTIPHONAL EXERCISE FOR TEACHER AND SCHOOL.

TEACHER,

1 Praise to God and thanksgiving!
Hearts, bow down, and voices sing!

2 Praises to the Glorious One,
All his year of wonder done:

3 Praise him for his budding green,
April's resurrection-scene:

4 Praise him for his shining hours,
Starring all the land with flow'rs:

5 Praise him for his summer rain,
Feeding, day and night, the grain:

6 Praise him for the tiny seed,
Holding all his world shall need!

7 Praise him for his orchard fruit,
Meadow grass and garden root:

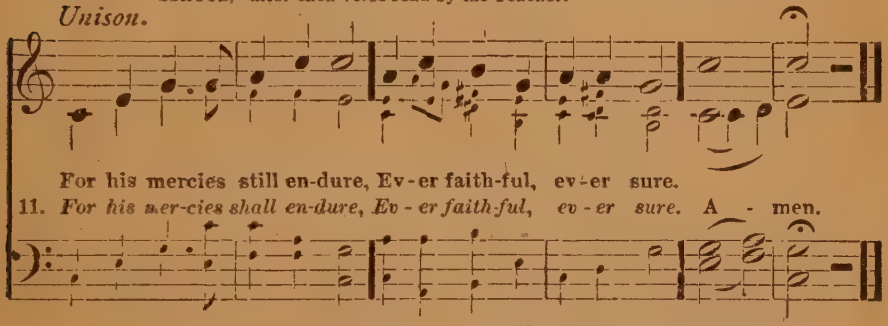
8 Praise for hills and valleys broad,—
Each a Table of the Lord!

9 For his year of wonder done,
Praise to the All-Glorious One!

10 Heart, bow down, and voices sing
Praise to God and thanksgiving!

SCHOOL,—after each verse read by the Teacher.

Unison.



EASTER HYMN. *Tune*, HORTON, p. 32, or BENEVENTO, p. 38.

1 Lo, the earth is risen again
From the winter's bond and pain!
Bring we flower and leaf and spray
To adorn our holiday.

2 Once again the word comes true,
Lo, he maketh all things new.
Now the dark cold days are o'er
Light and gladness are before.

3 How our hearts leap with the spring!
How our spirits soar and sing!
Light is victor over gloom,
Life triumphant o'er the tomb.

4 Change, then, mourning into praise,
And, for dirges, anthems raise!
All our fears and griefs shall be
Lost in immortality.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW.

CHRISTMAS HYMN. *Tune*, p. 41, or 42.

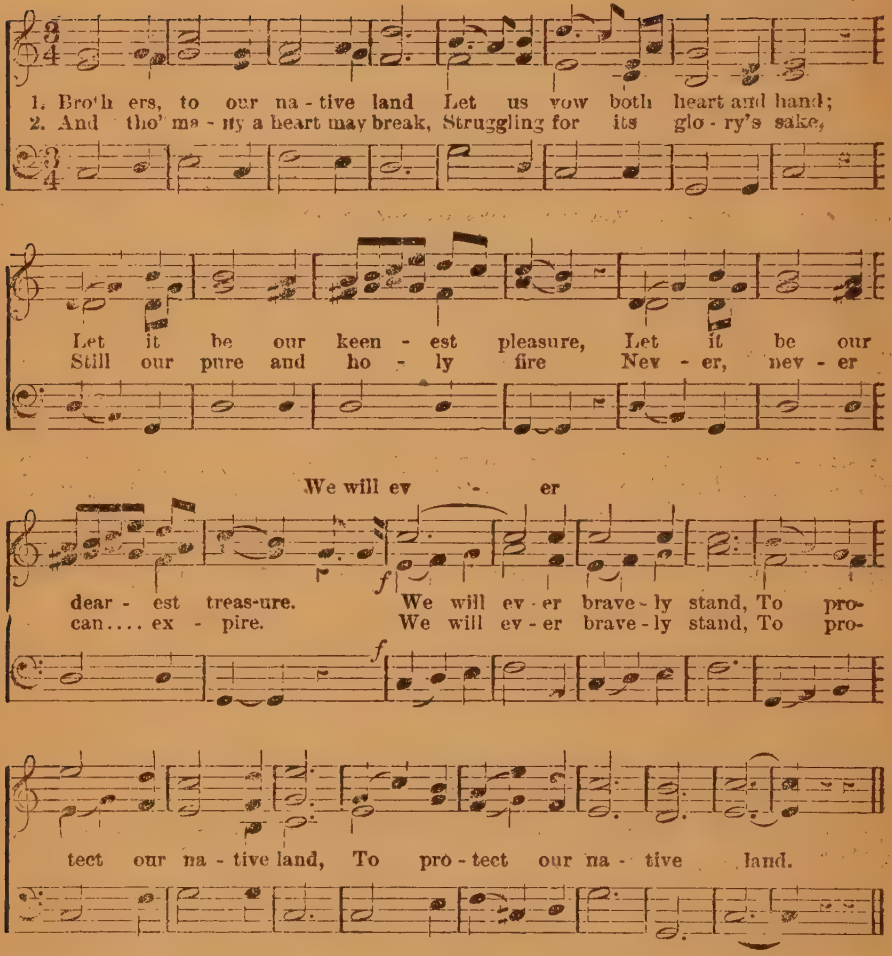
1 It came upon the midnight clear,
The glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold;
"Peace to the earth, good will to men,
From heav'ns all gracious King;
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing!

2 Still thro' the cloven skies they came,
With peaceful wings unfurl'd;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lonely plains
They bend on heavenly wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing!

3 For lo! the days are hast'ning on,
By prophet-bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

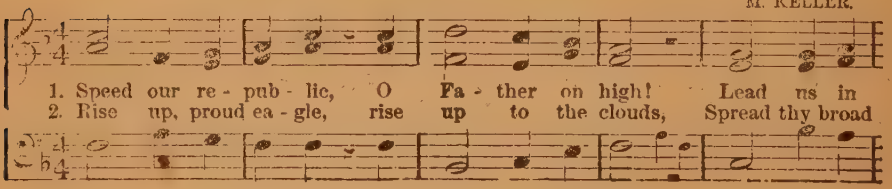
EDWARD HAMILTON SEARS. 1850.

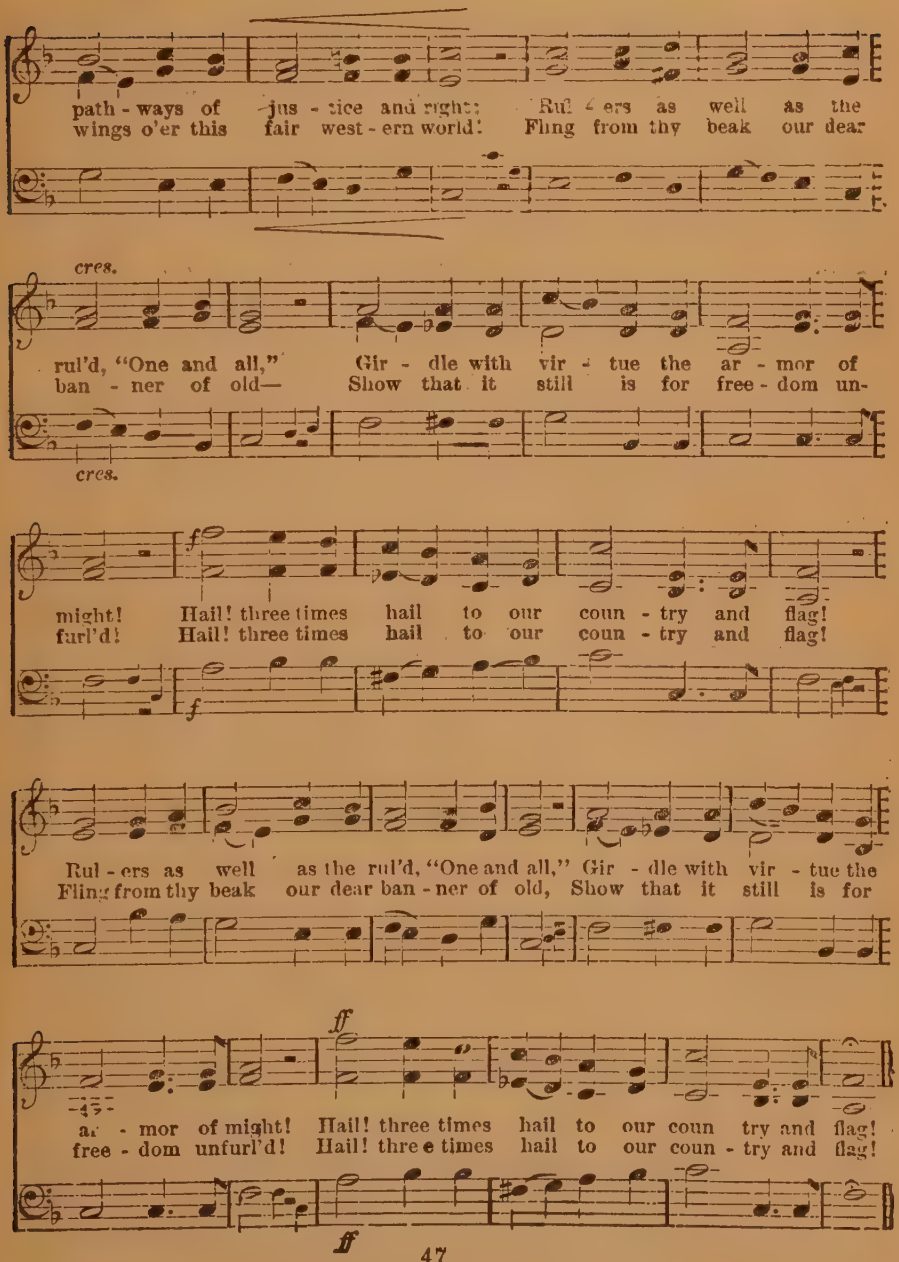
Native Land.

FRANZ ABT.

1. Bro'h ers, to our na - tive land Let us vow both heart and hand;
2. And tho' ma - ny a heart may break, Struggling for its glo - ry's sake,
Let it be our keen - est pleasure, Let it be our
Still our pure and ho - ly fire Nev - er, nev - er
We will ev - er
dear - est treas-ure. We will ev - er brave - ly stand, To pro-
can.... ex - pire. We will ev - er brave - ly stand, To pro-
tect our na - tive land, To pro - tect our na - tive land.

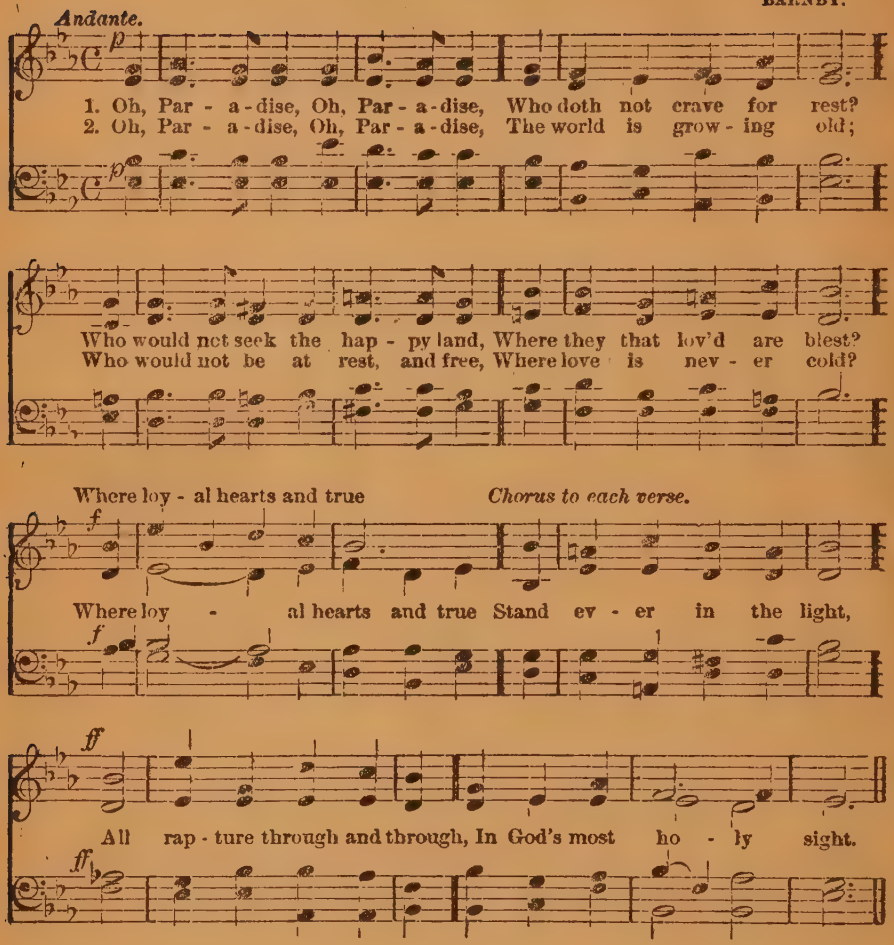
Keller's American Hymn.

M. KELLER.



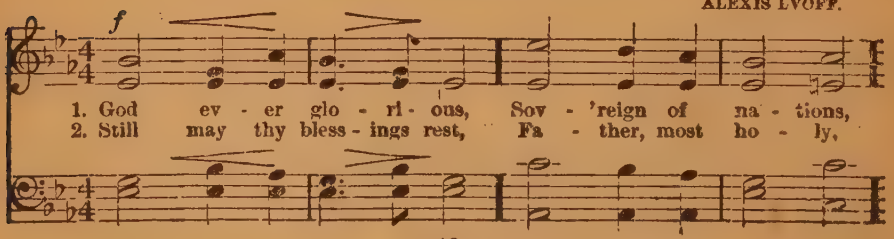
Keller's American Hymn. Concluded.

path - ways of jus - tice and right; Rul - ers as well as the
wings o'er this fair west - ern world! Fling from thy beak our dear
cres.
rul'd, "One and all," Gir - dle with vir - tue the ar - mor of
ban - ner of old— Show that it still is for free - dom un-
cres.
might! Hail! three times hail to our coun - try and flag!
furl'd! Hail! three times hail to our coun - try and flag!
Rul - ers as well as the rul'd, "One and all," Gir - dle with vir - tue the
Fling from thy beak our dear ban - ner of old, Show that it still is for
ff
ar - mor of might! Hail! three times hail to our coun try and flag!
free - dom unfurl'd! Hail! thre e times hail to our coun - try and flag!
ff

Paradise.

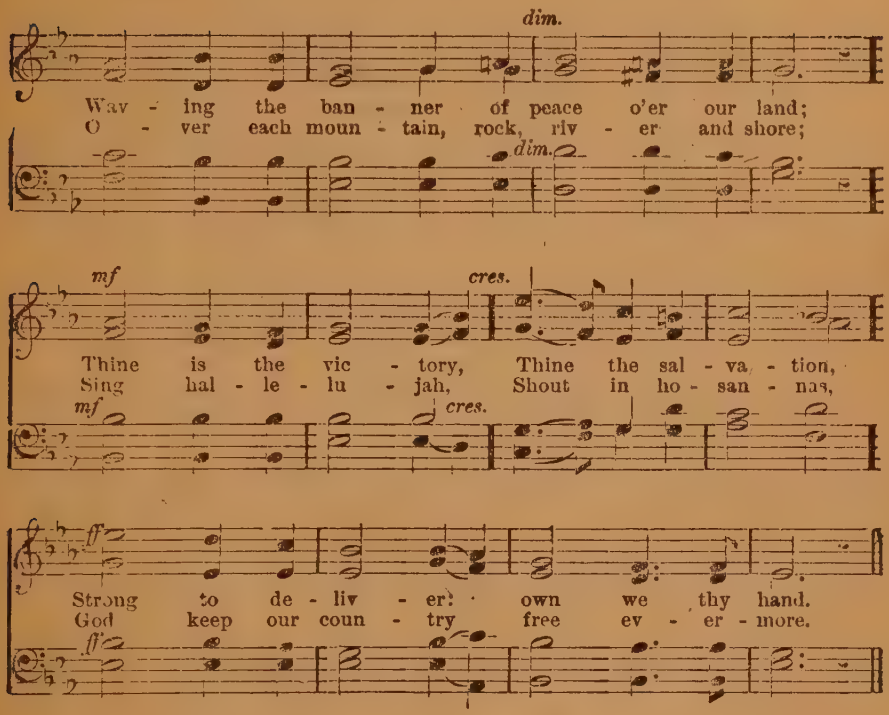
BARNBY.

Andante.
1. Oh, Par - a - dise, Oh, Par - a - dise, Who doth not crave for rest?
2. Oh, Par - a - dise, Oh, Par - a - dise, The world is grow - ing old;
Who would not seek the hap - py land, Where they that lov'd are blest?
Who would not be at rest, and free, Where love is nev - er cold?
Where loy - al hearts and true
Chorus to each verse.
Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
All rap - ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight.

Russian National Hymn.

ALEXIS LVOFF.

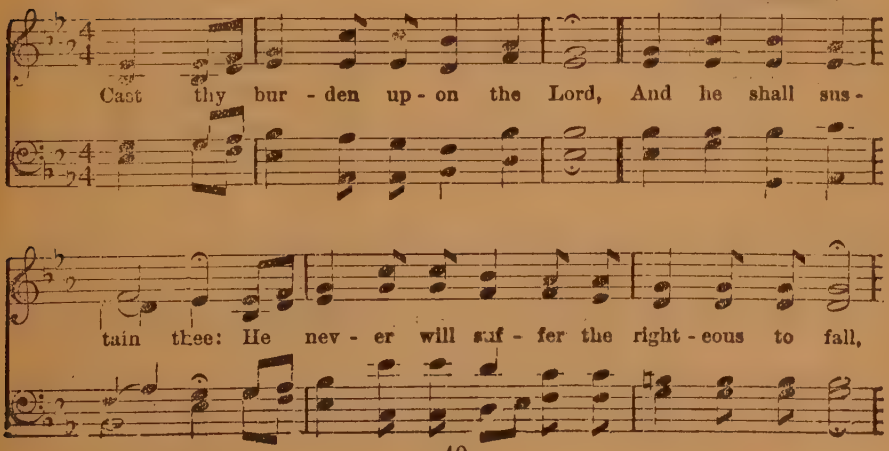


Russian National Hymn. Concluded.

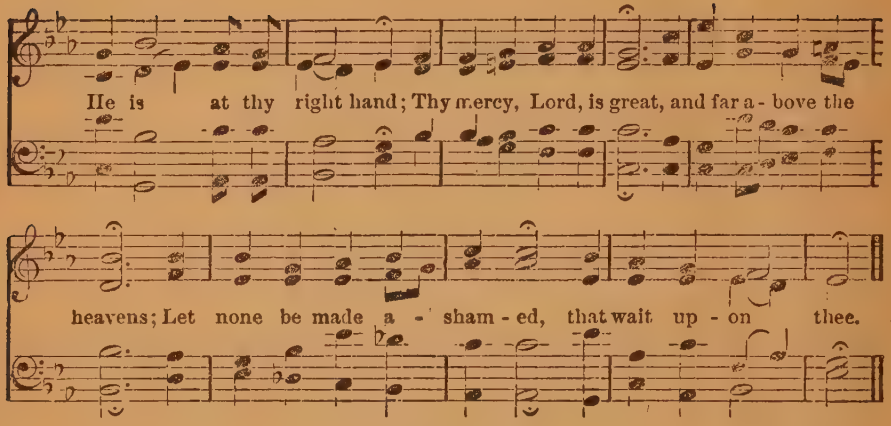

dim.
Wav - ing the ban - ner of peace o'er our land;
O - ver each moun - tain, rock, riv - er and shore;
dim.
mf
cres.
Thine is the vic - tory, Thine the sal - va - tion,
Sing hal - le - lu - jah, Shout in ho - san - nas,
mf
cres.
ff
Strong to de - liv - er: own we thy hand.
God keep our coun - try free ev - er - more.
ff

Cast thy Burden.

From "Elijah."
MENDELSSOHN.

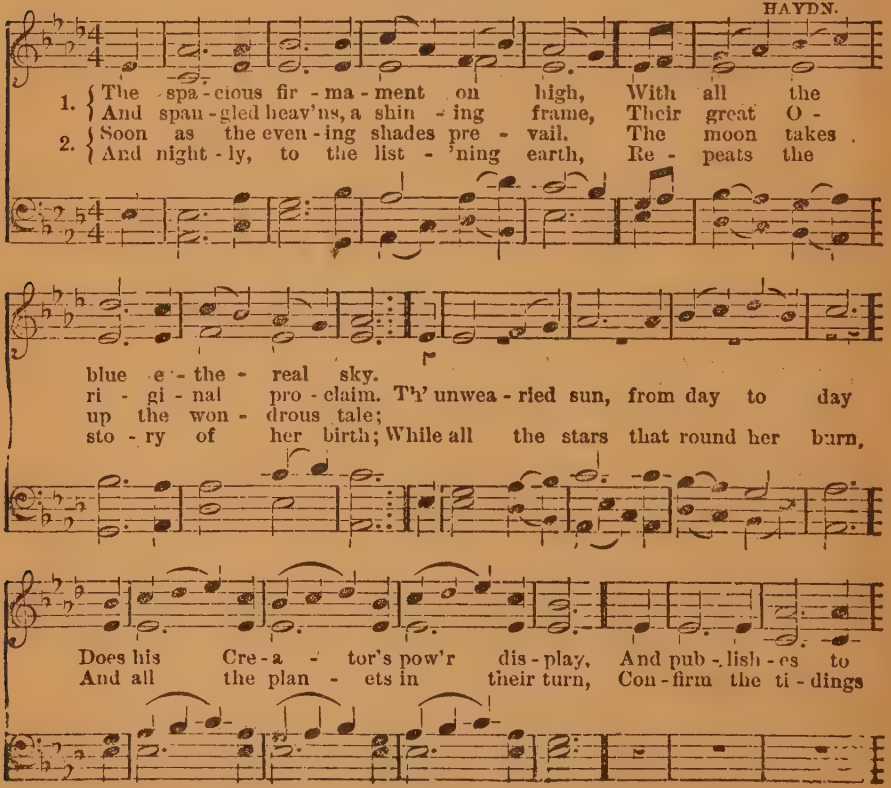


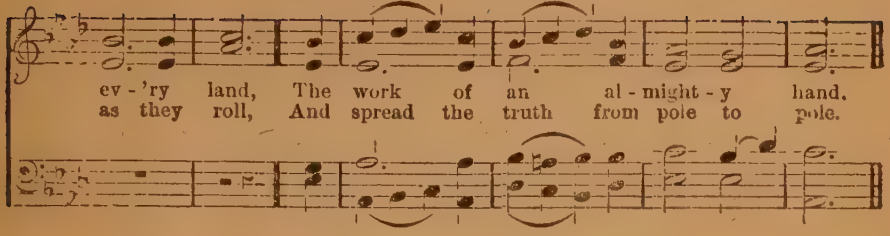
Cast thy Burden. Concluded.



Creation.

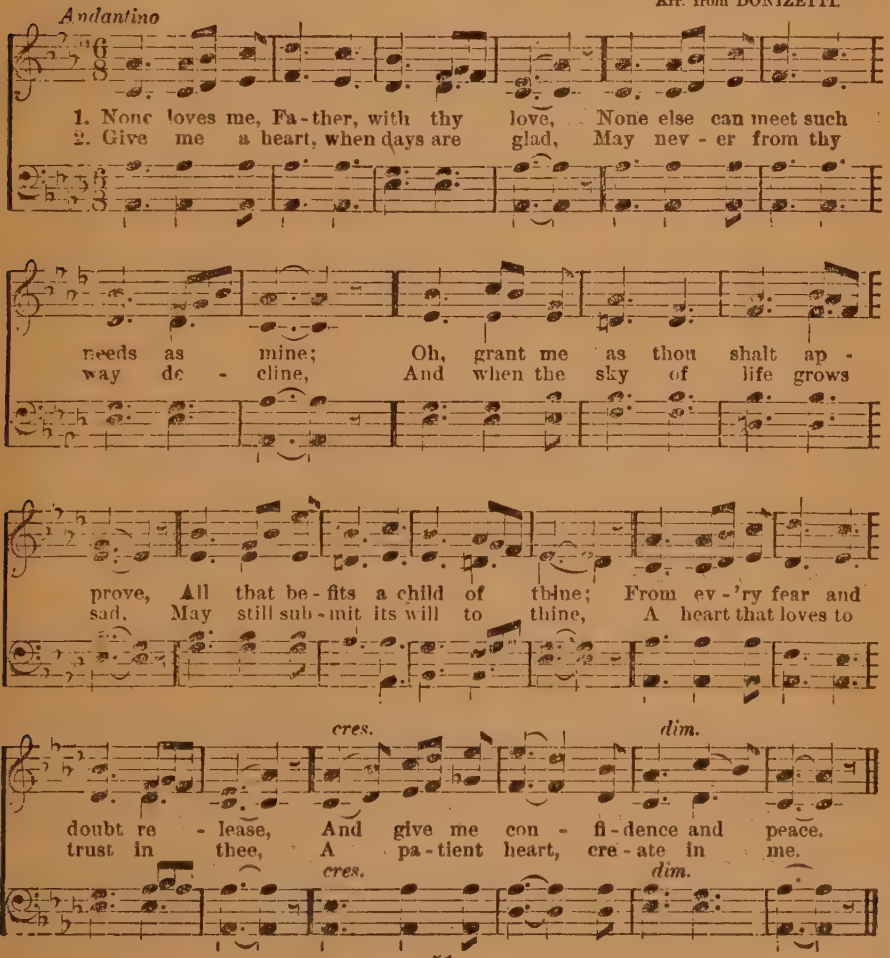
HAYDN.


1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the
And span - gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their great O -
2. Soon as the even - ing shades pre - vail. The moon takes
And night - ly, to the list - 'ning earth, Re - peats the
blue e - the - real sky.
ri - gi - nal pro - claim. Th' unwea - ried sun, from day to day
up the won - drous tale;
sto - ry of her birth; While all the stars that round her burn,
Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play, And pub - lish - es to
And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con - firm the ti - dings



Sebastian.

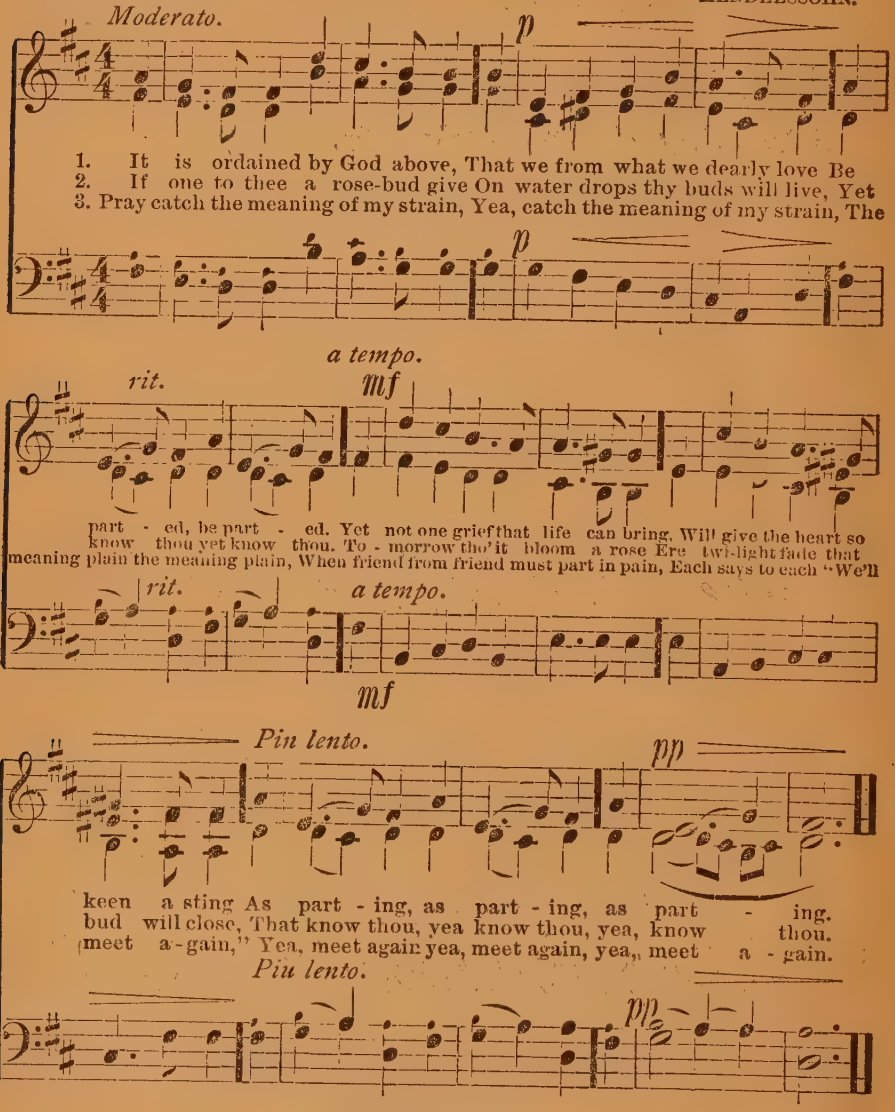
Arr. from DONIZETTI.


Andantino
1. None loves me, Fa - ther, with thy love, None else can meet such
2. Give me a heart, when days are glad, May nev - er from thy
needs as mine; Oh, grant me as thou shalt ap -
way de - cline, And when the sky of life grows
prove, All that be - fits a child of thine; From ev - 'ry fear and
sad, May still sub - mit its will to thine, A heart that loves to
cres.
dim.
doubt re - lease, And give me con - fi - dence and peace.
trust in thee, A pa - tient heart, cre - ate in me.
cres.
dim.

To Meet Again.

Words from the German.
by Miss LUCY CHASE, WORCESTER MASS.

MENDELSSOHN.


Moderato.
p
1. It is ordained by God above, That we from what we dearly love Be
2. If one to thee a rose-bud give On water drops thy buds will live, Yet
3. Pray catch the meaning of my strain, Yea, catch the meaning of my strain, The
p
a tempo.
rit.
mf
part - ed, be part - ed. Yet not one grief that life can bring, Will give the heart so
know thou yet know thou. To - morrow tho' it bloom a rose Ere twi-light fade that
meaning plain the meaning plain, When friend from friend must part in pain, Each says to each "We'll
rit.
a tempo.
mf
Pin lento.
pp
keen a sting As part - ing, as part - ing, as part - ing.
bud will close, That know thou, yea know thou, yea, know thou.
meet a - gain," Yea, meet again yea, meet again, yea, meet a - gain.
Piu lento.
pp

MISERICORDIA.

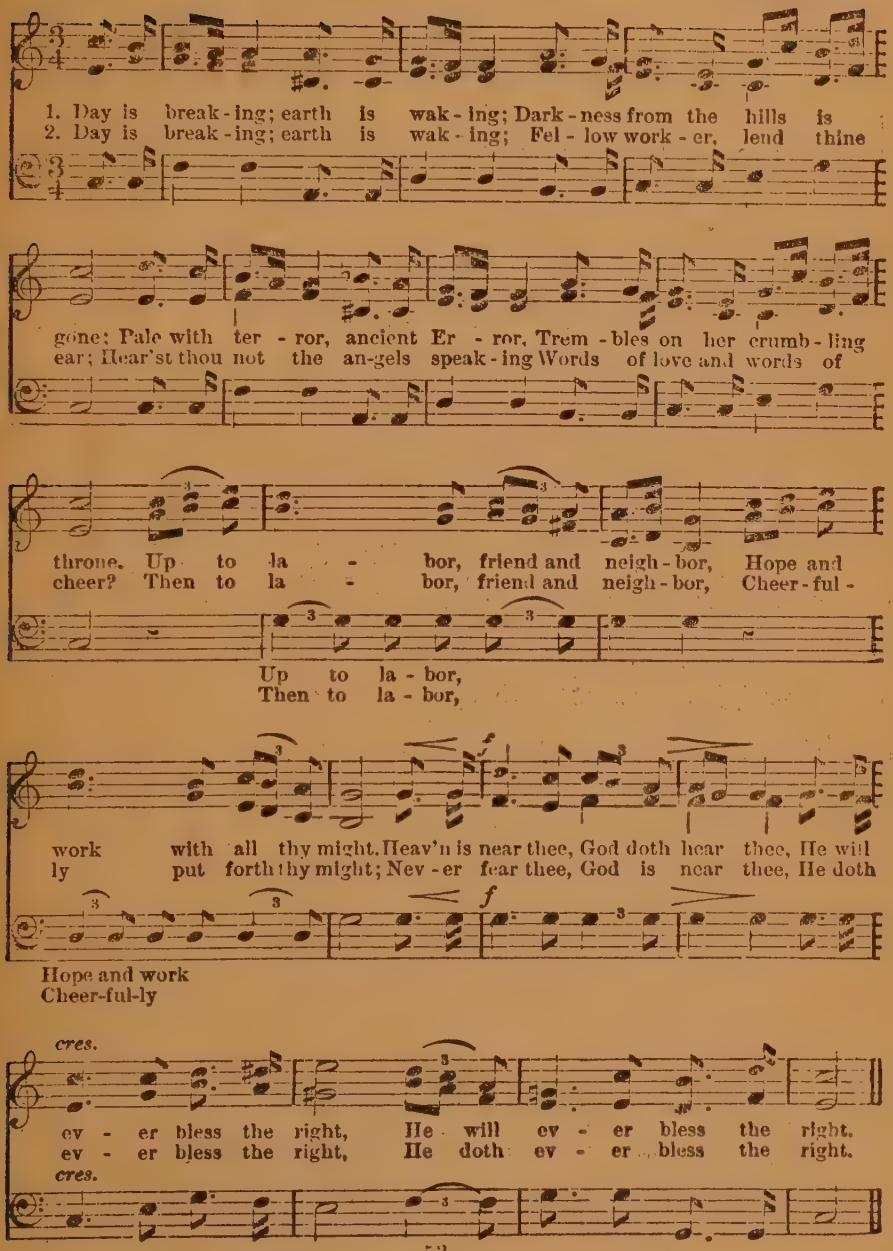
O Father, by thy holy will
Another dear one we resign;
Thy will be done! Thy will be done!
Help thou our struggling hearts be still!
Was not our lov'd one also thine?
Thy will be done! Thy will be done!
Thy will be done!

God's everlasting arms en-fold
His children all.—below, above;
Thy will be done! Thy will be done!
This shall our trusting hearts uphold;
That we are God's and God is love!
Thy will be done! Thy will be done!
Thy will be done!

Rev. C. T. BROOKS.

Day is breaking.

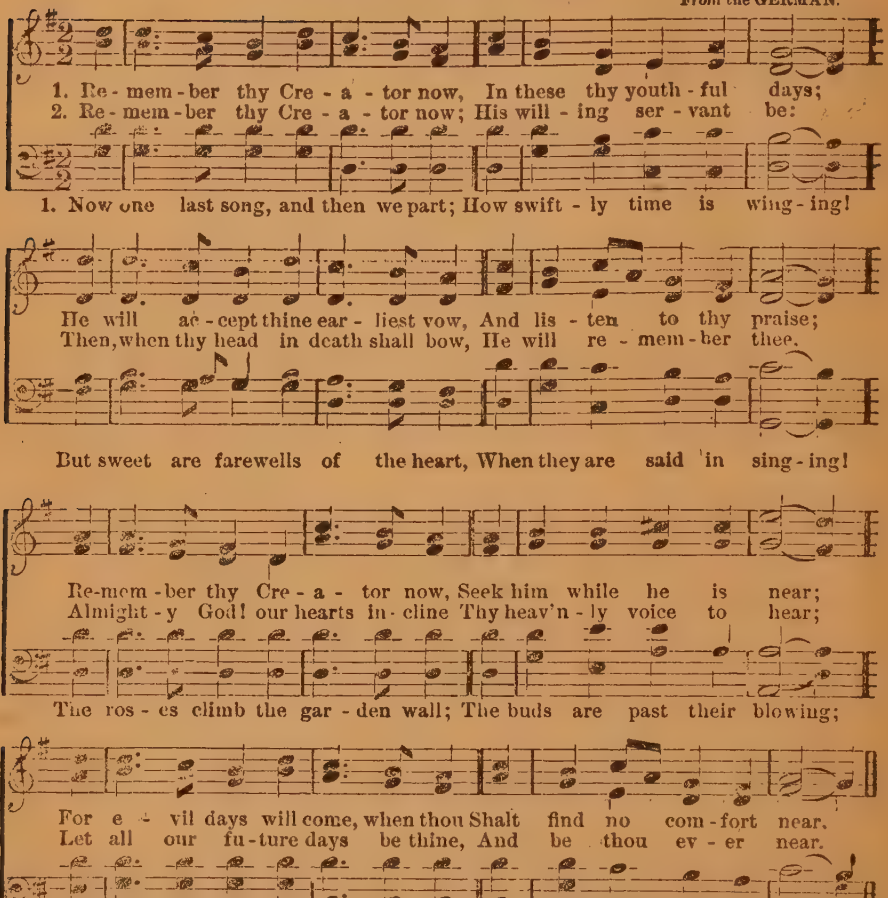
Fr. SCHUBERT.


1. Day is break-ing; earth is wak-ing; Dark-ness from the hills is
2. Day is break-ing; earth is wak-ing; Fel-low work-er, lend thine
gone; Pale with ter-ror, ancient Er-ror, Trem-bles on her crumb-ling
ear; Hear'st thou not the an-gels speak-ing Words of love and words of
throne. Up to la-bor, friend and neigh-bor, Hope and
cheer? Then to la-bor, friend and neigh-bor, Cheer-ful-
Up to la-bor,
Then to la-bor,
work with all thy might. Heav'n is near thee, God doth hear thee, He will
ly put forth thy might; Nev-er fear thee, God is near thee, He doth
Hope and work
Cheer-ful-ly
cres.
ev-er bless the right, He will ev-er bless the right.
ev-er bless the right, He doth ev-er bless the right.
cres.

Remember thy Creator,

and

Summer Parting Hymn.

From the GERMAN.

1. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor now, In these thy youth - ful days;
2. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor now; His will - ing ser - vant be:
1. Now one last song, and then we part; How swift - ly time is wing - ing!
He will ac - cept thine ear - liest vow, And lis - ten to thy praise;
Then, when thy head in death shall bow, He will re - mem - ber thee.
But sweet are farewells of the heart, When they are said in sing - ing!
Re-mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor now, Seek him while he is near;
Almight - y God! our hearts in - cline Thy heav'n - ly voice to hear;
The ros - es climb the gar - den wall; The buds are past their blowing;
For e - vil days will come, when thou Shalt find no com - fort near.
Let all our fu - ture days be thine, And be thou ev - er near.
The summer's breez - y voi - ces call, And we must now be go - ing.

SUMMER PARTING.

Words from "Book of Hymns and Tunes" by SAMUEL LONGFELLOW.

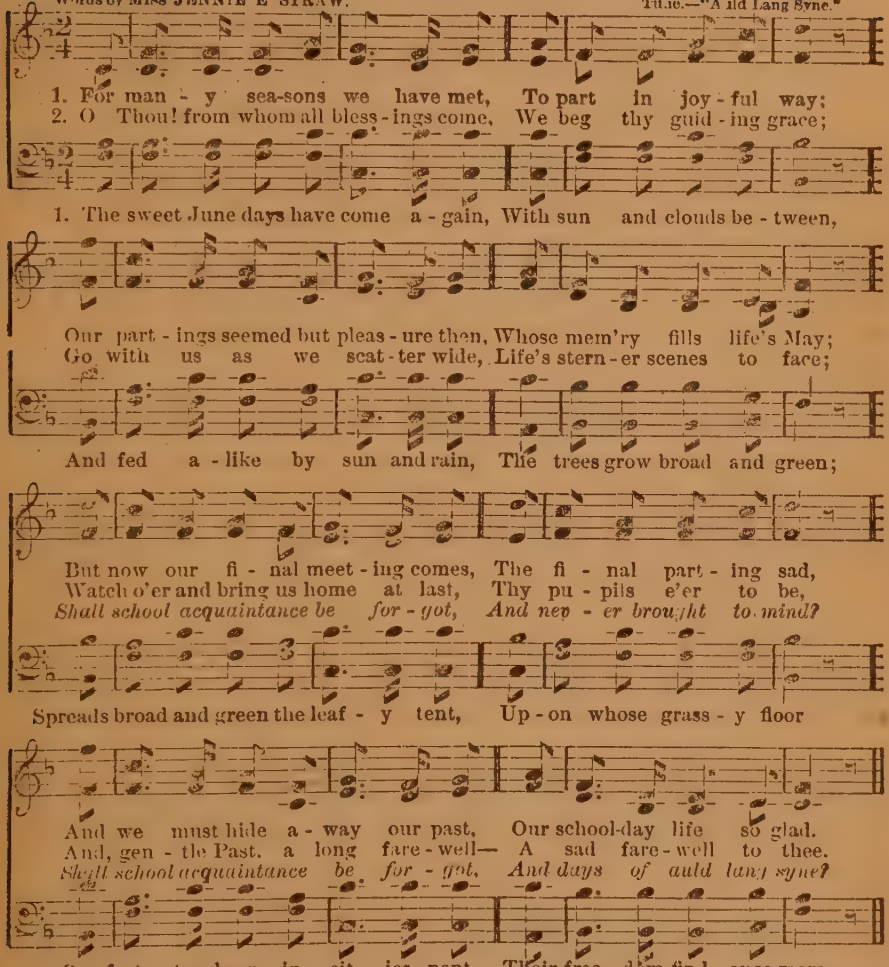
2 The birds to nest and sheltering bough
With songs are homeward winging;
The Lord is in his temple now,
We praise him in our singing:
Without, within, with one accord,
Their praise let all be giving,
To thee, the ever-loving Lord,
To thee, the ever-living!

3. We linger in our parting song;
We praise thee as we sever;
The summer days will not be long,
Ere we shall praise for ever.
All hail! then for the Summer Land,
Whose blossoms never wither;
Though here we drop each other's hand,
We keep our journey thither!

Parting Hymn,

and

Summer Rural Gathering.

Words by MISS JENNIE E. STRAW. Tune.—"Auld Lang Syne."

1. For man - y sea-sons we have met, To part in joy - ful way;
2. O Thou! from whom all bless - ings come, We beg thy guid - ing grace;
1. The sweet June days have come a - gain, With sun and clouds be - tween,
Our part - ings seemed but pleas - ure then, Whose mem'ry fills life's May;
Go with us as we scat - ter wide, Life's stern - er scenes to face;
And fed a - like by sun and rain, The trees grow broad and green;
But now our fi - nal meet - ing comes, The fi - nal part - ing sad,
Watch o'er and bring us home at last, Thy pu - pils e'er to be,
Shall school acquaintance be for - got, And nev - er brought to mind?
Spreads broad and green the leaf - y tent, Up - on whose grass - y floor
And we must hide a - way our past, Our school-day life so glad.
And, gen - tle Past, a long fare - well— A sad fare - well to thee.
Shall school acquaintance be for - got, And days of auld lang syne?
Our feet, too long in cit - ies pent, Their free - dom find once more.

SUMMER RURAL GATHERING.

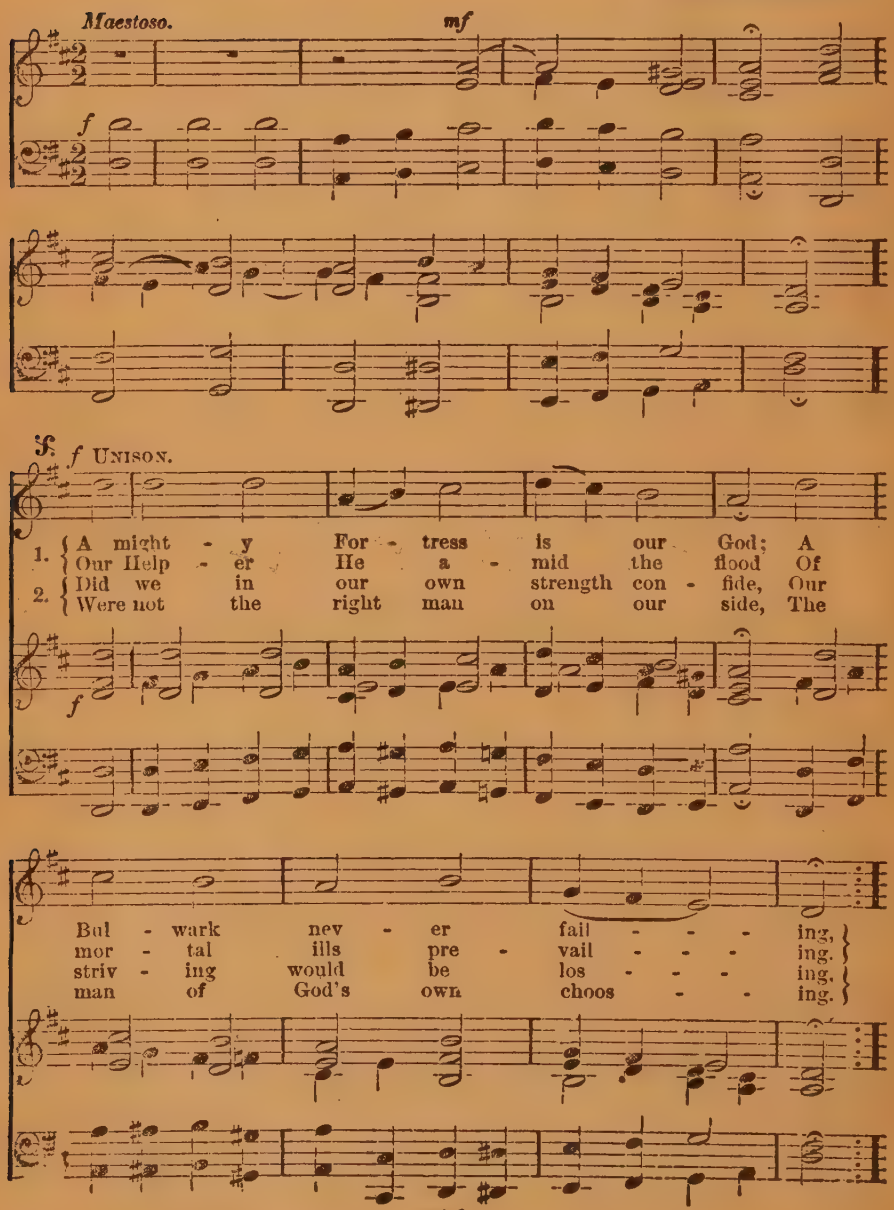
Words from "Hymns and Tunes," by SAMUEL LONGFELLOW.

2 The sweet June days are come again;
Once more the glad earth yields
Her golden wealth of ripening grain,
And breath of clover fields.
And deepening shade of summer woods,
And glow of summer air,
And winging thoughts, and happy moods
Of love, and joy, and prayer.

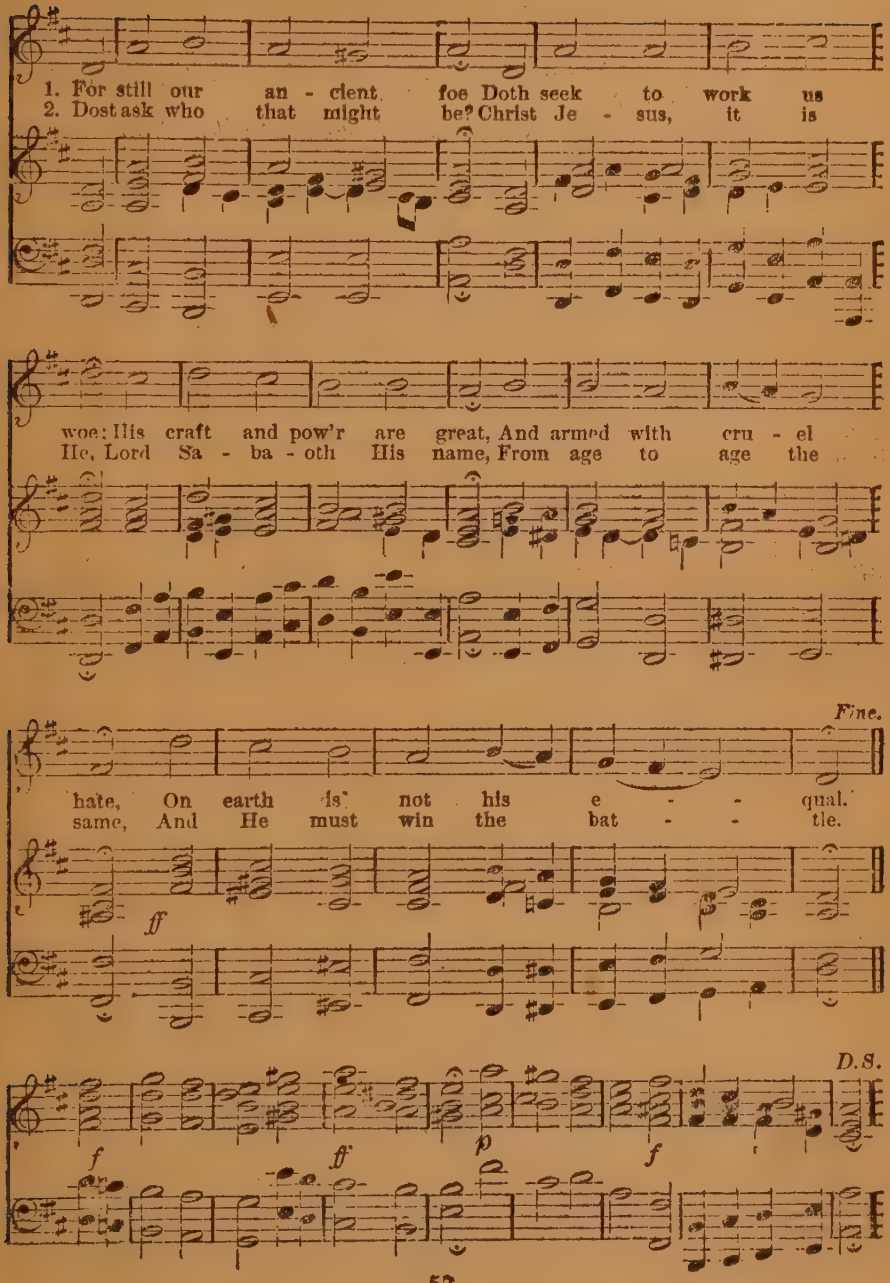
3 The sweet June days are come again,
The birds are on the wing,
God's praises, in their loving strain,
Unconsciously they sing.
We *know* who giveth all our good,
And, 'neath the arches dim,
And ancient pillars of the wood,
We lift our grateful hymn.

A Mighty Fortress is our God.

(EIN' FESTE BURG IST UNSER GOTT.)

Harmonized and arranged by
C. P. MORRISON.

Maestoso.
mf
f
ff
f UNISON.
1. A might - y For - tress is our God; A
Our Help - er He a - mid the flood Of
2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our
Were not the right man on our side, The
f
Bul - wark nev - er fail - - - ing,
mor - tal ills pre - vail - - - ing.
striv - ing would be los - - - ing.
man of God's own choos - - ing.

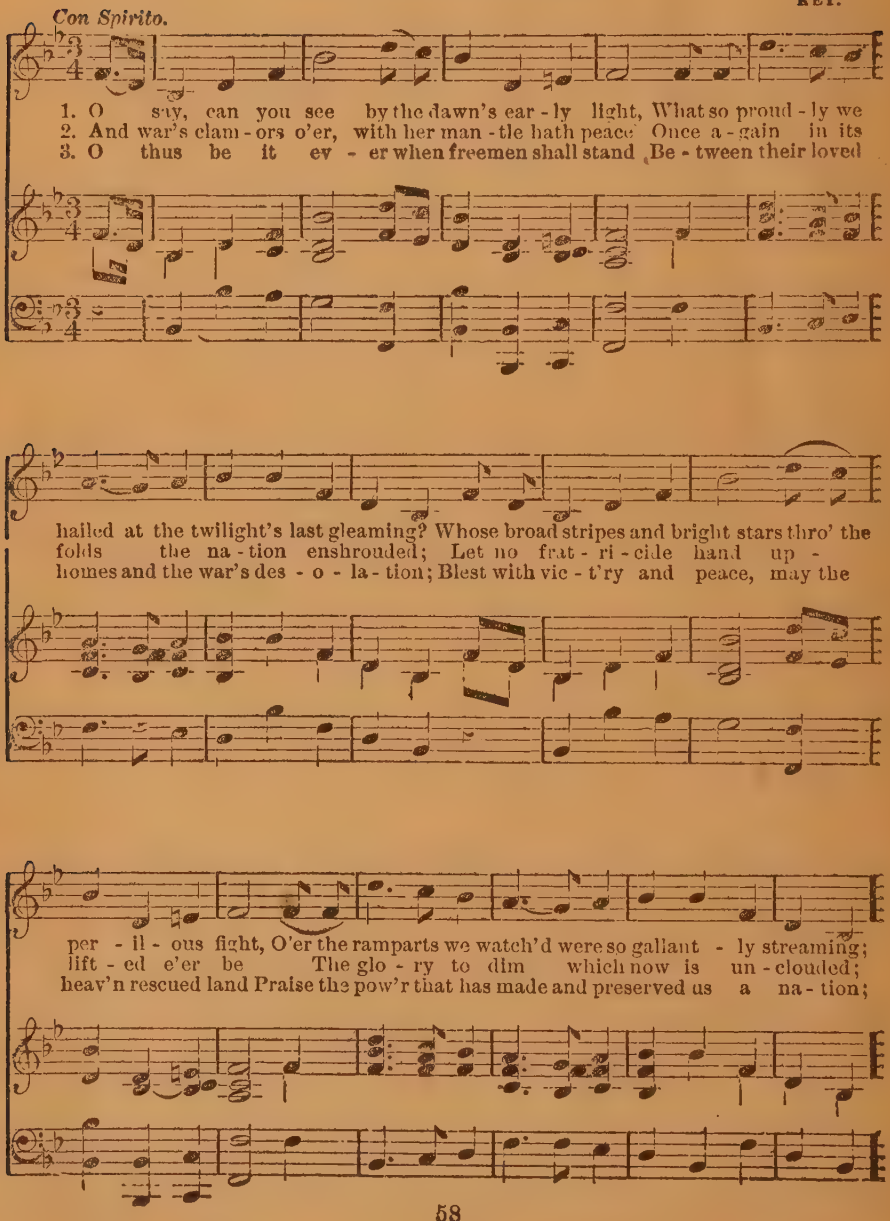
A Mighty Fortress is our God. Concluded.


1. For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us
2. Dost ask who that might be? Christ Je - sus, it is
woe; His craft and pow'r are great, And armed with cru - el
He, Lord Sa - ba - oth His name, From age to age the
Fine.
hate, On earth is not his e - - qual.
same, And He must win the bat - - tle.
ff
D.S.
f
ff
p
f

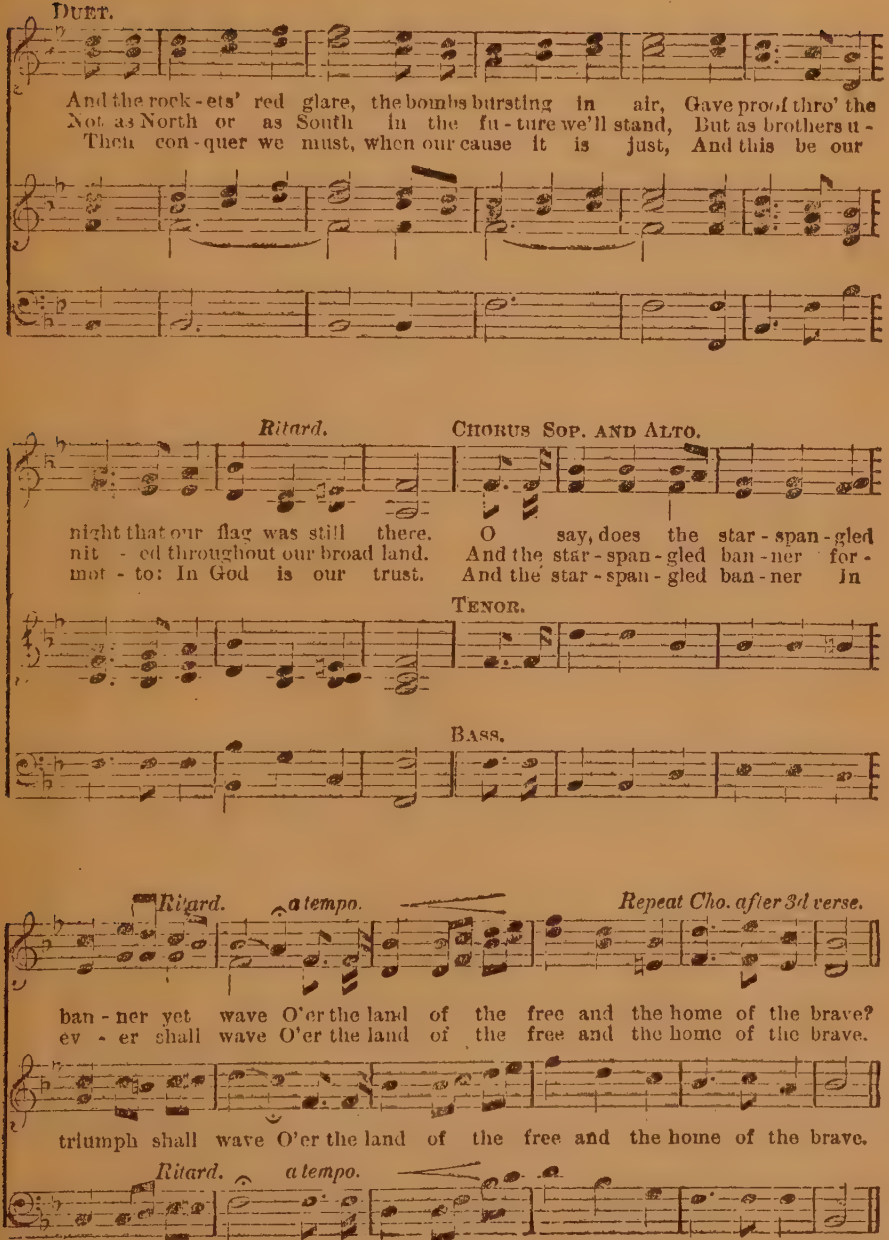
The Star Spangled Banner.

SONG, DUET AND CHORUS.

KEY.

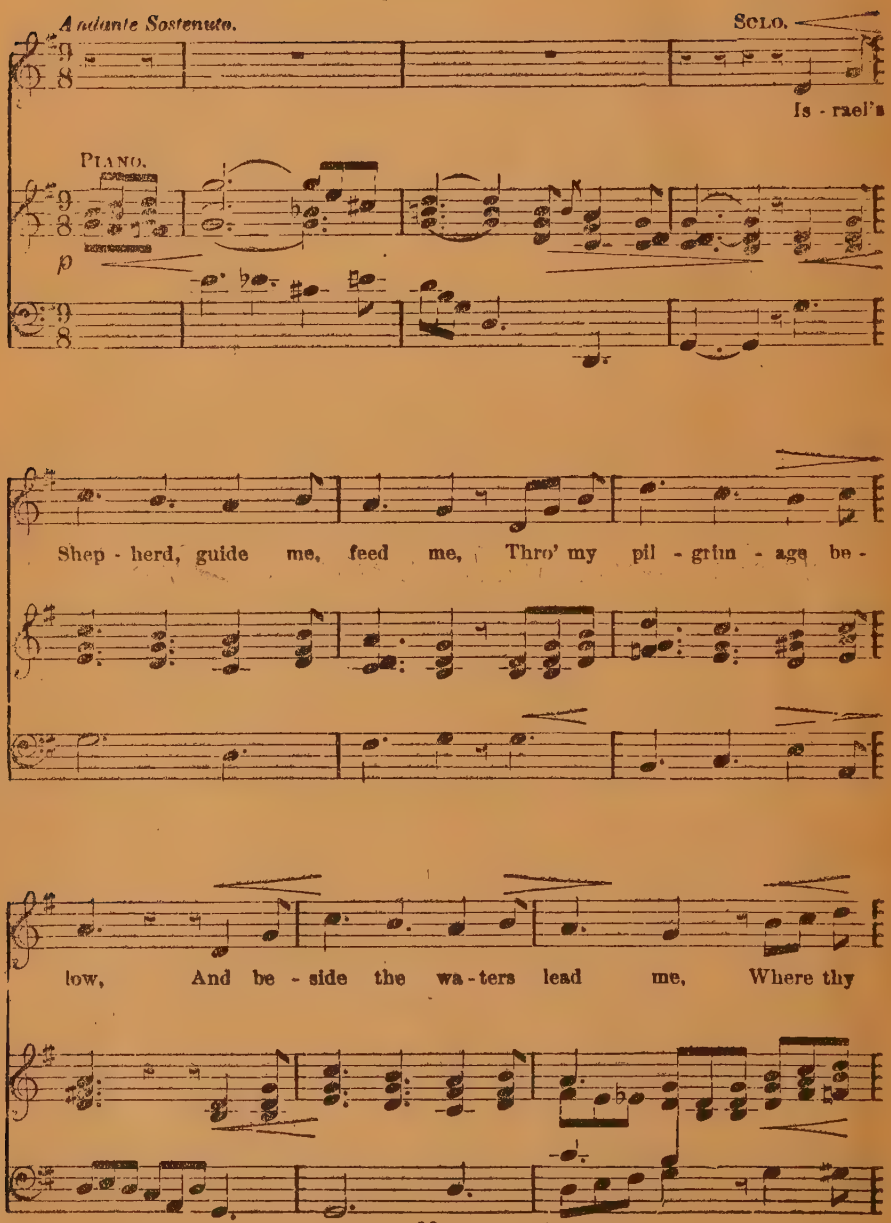

Con Spirito.
1. O say, can you see by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud - ly we
2. And war's clam - ors o'er, with her man - tle hath peace Once a - gain in its
3. O thus be it ev - er when freemen shall stand Be - tween their loved
hailed at the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the
folds the na - tion enshrouded; Let no frat - ri - cide hand up -
homes and the war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the
per - il - ous fight, O'er the ramparts we watch'd were so gallant - ly streaming;
lift - ed e'er be The glo - ry to dim which now is un - clouded;
heav'n rescued land Praise the pow'r that has made and preserved us a na - tion;

The Star-Spangled Banner. Concluded.

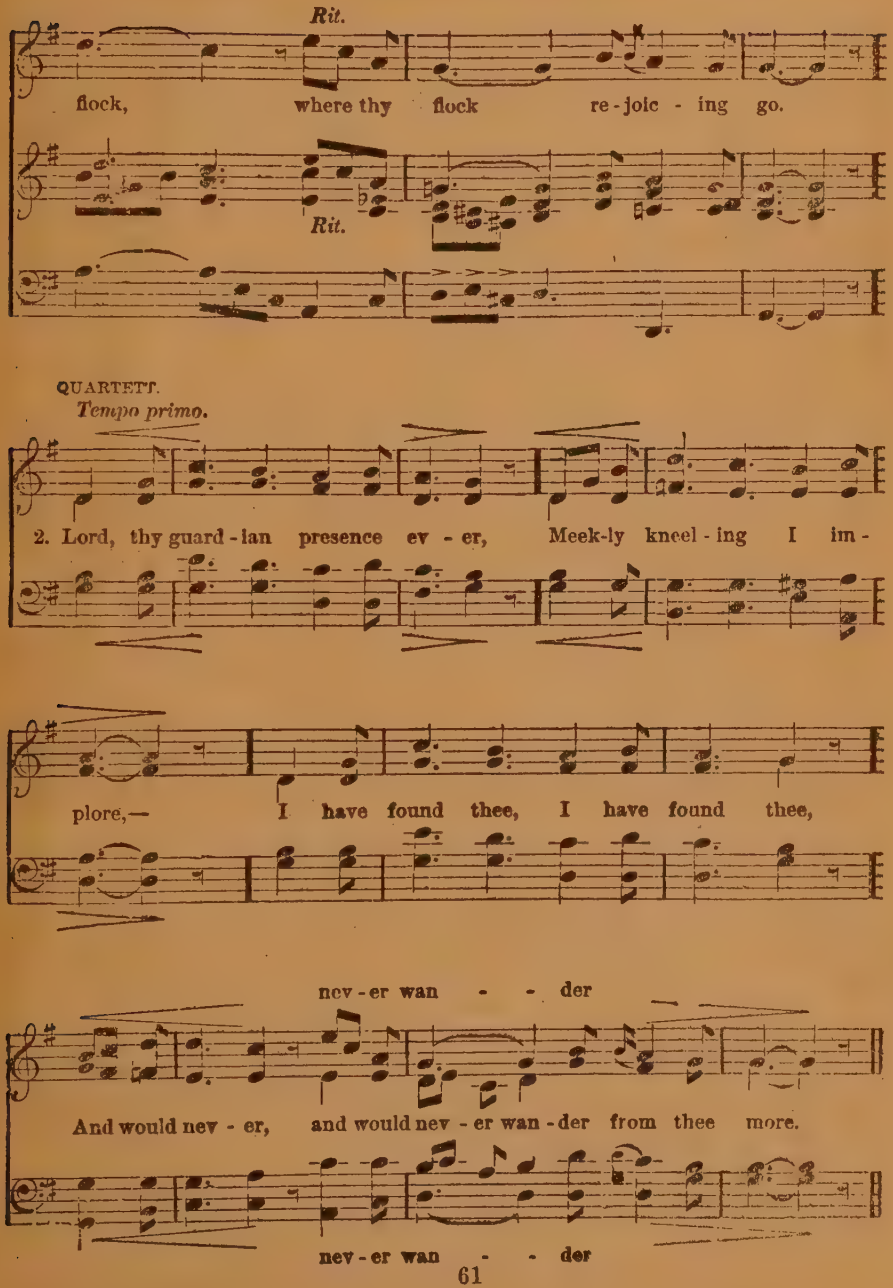

Duet.
And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the
Not as North or as South in the fu-ture we'll stand, But as brothers u-
Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just, And this be our
Ritard.
Chorus Sop. and Alto.
night that our flag was still there. O say, does the star-span-gled
nit-ed throughout our broad land. And the star-span-gled ban-ner for-
mot-to: In God is our trust. And the star-span-gled ban-ner In
Tenor.
Bass.
Ritard.
a tempo.
Repeat Cho. after 3d verse.
ban-ner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
ev-er shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.
triumph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.
Ritard.
a tempo.

Israel's Shepherd.

C. P. M.

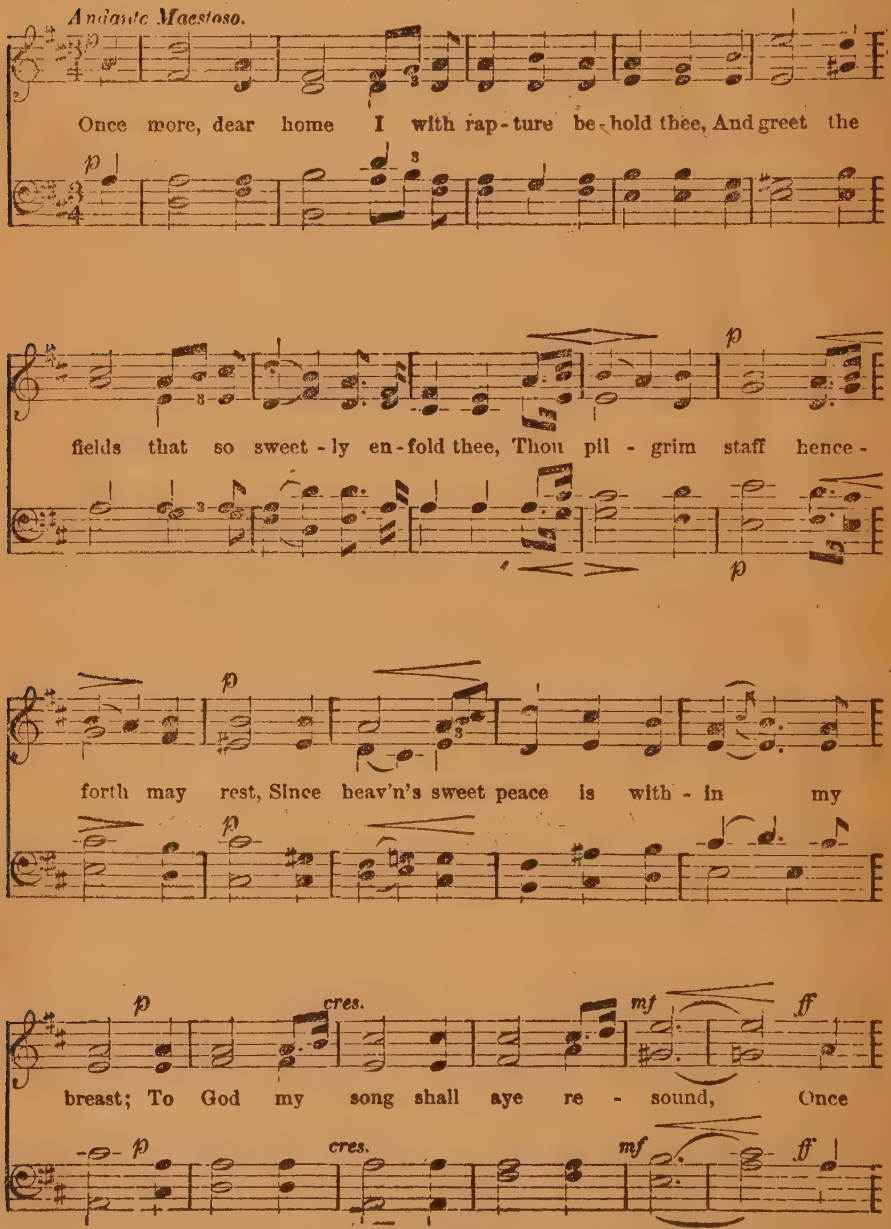

Andante Sostenuto.
Solo.
Is - rael's
Piano.
p
Shep - herd, guide me, feed me, Thro' my pil - grim - age be -
low, And be - side the wa - ters lead me, Where thy

Israel's Shepherd. Concluded.

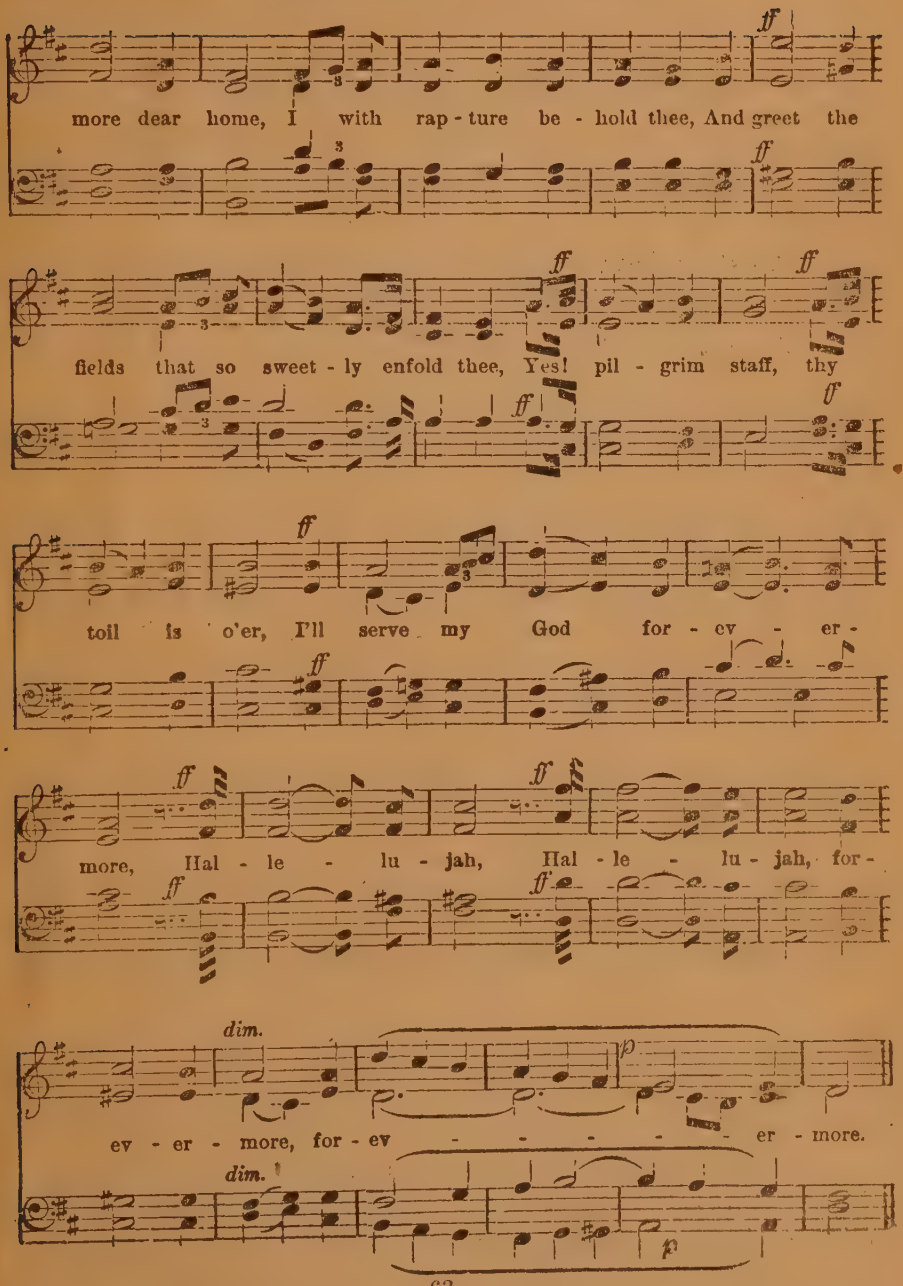

Rit.
flock, where thy flock re - joic - ing go.
Rit.
QUARTETT.
Tempo primo.
2. Lord, thy guard - ian presence ev - er, Meek-ly kneel - ing I im -
plore,— I have found thee, I have found thee,
nev - er wan - - der
And would nev - er, and would nev - er wan - der from thee more.
nev - er wan - - der

Pilgrim Chorus.

From the Opera "Tannhauser."
RICHARD WAGNER.

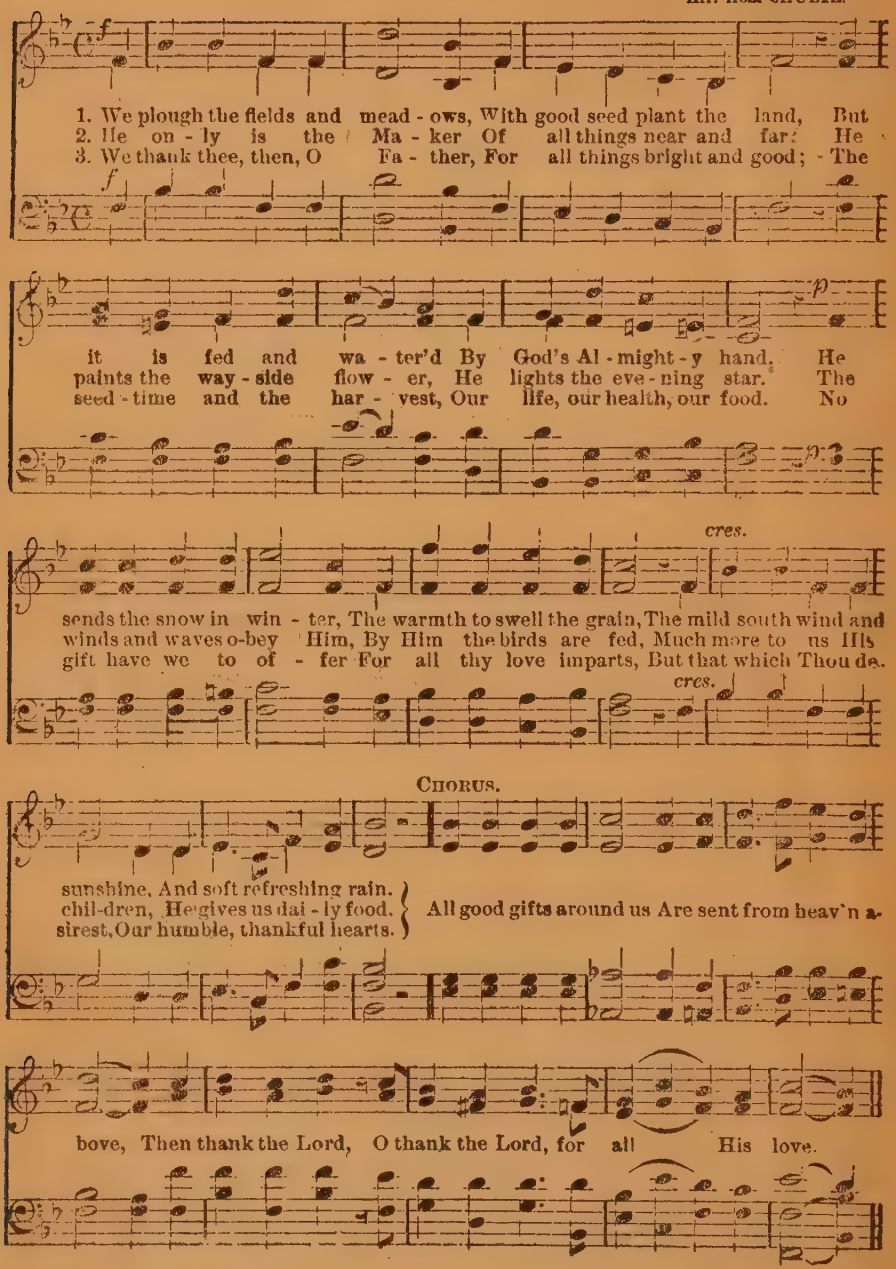

Andante Maestoso.
Once more, dear home I with rap-ture be-hold thee, And greet the
fields that so sweet-ly en-fold thee, Thou pil-grim staff hence-
forth may rest, Since heav'n's sweet peace is with-in my
breast; To God my song shall aye re-sound, Once
cres.
cres.

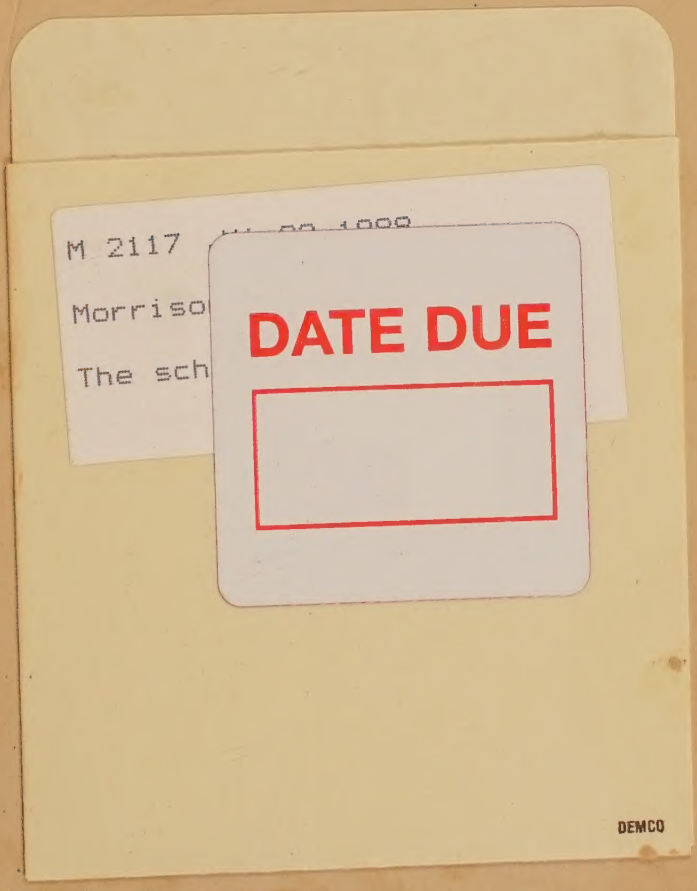
Pilgrim Chorus. Concluded.


more dear home, I with rap - ture be - hold thee, And greet the
fields that so sweet - ly enfold thee, Yes! pil - grim staff, thy
toil is o'er, I'll serve my God for - ev - er -
more, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, for -
dim.
ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.
dim.

Harvest Hymn.

Arr. from SHULTZ.


1. We plough the fields and mead - ows, With good seed plant the land, But
2. He on - ly is the Ma - ker Of all things near and far: He
3. We thank thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good; The
it is fed and wa - ter'd By God's Al - might - y hand. He
paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star. The
seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food. No
cres.
sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The mild south wind and
winds and waves o-bey Him, By Him the birds are fed, Much more to us His
gift have we to of - fer For all thy love imparts, But that which Thou de.
cres.
CHORUS.
sunshine, And soft refreshing rain.
chil-dren, He gives us dai - ly food.
sirest, Our humble, thankful hearts.
All good gifts around us Are sent from heav'n a-
bove, Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, for all His love.



UNITED THEOLOGICAL
SEMINARY LIBRARY

United Theological Seminary Library
MAIN
Morrison, C.
M2117.M6 S2 1889
The school hymn book /
3 0645 0008 4232 4

WHITE, SMITH & CO.'S
OCTAVO EDITION
OF
SACRED MUSIC.

FIRST SERIES FOR MIXED VOICES.

SELECTED AND COMPOSED BY

C. P. MORRISON.

Come Unto Me. Tenor Recitative, Solo, and Duett	Morrison.	10
Sing His Praise. In Heavenly Love Abiding.	Mendelssohn.	10
He is Blessed	Morrison.	15
I was Wandering and Weary. Soprano Solo	Holloway.	15
Hear my Prayer	W. B. B.	
God is our Refuge. Ten. Rec. Soprano and Contralto Duett and Quar.	Morrison.	15
I will lay me down in Peace. Contralto Solo	Morrison.	10
Oft at Evening	Koschat.	10
Oh, come, let us Worship	Morrison.	10
Hope On	Fezold.	10
Holy Night	Chwatal.	
Prayer is the Soul's Sincere Desire	Morrison.	10
Father in Heaven	Oberthur.	10
I will lift up Mine Eyes	Morrison.	
Jehovah, My Saviour	Koschat.	
Forth from the Dark and Stormy Sky	Krantzer.	
Bow Down Thine Ear	Morrison.	15
Not unto us, O Lord	Morrison.	
Almighty One	Morrison.	15

WHITE, SMITH & COMPANY.

BOSTON: 516 WASHINGTON STREET.

CHICAGO: 5 AND 6 WASHINGTON STREET.